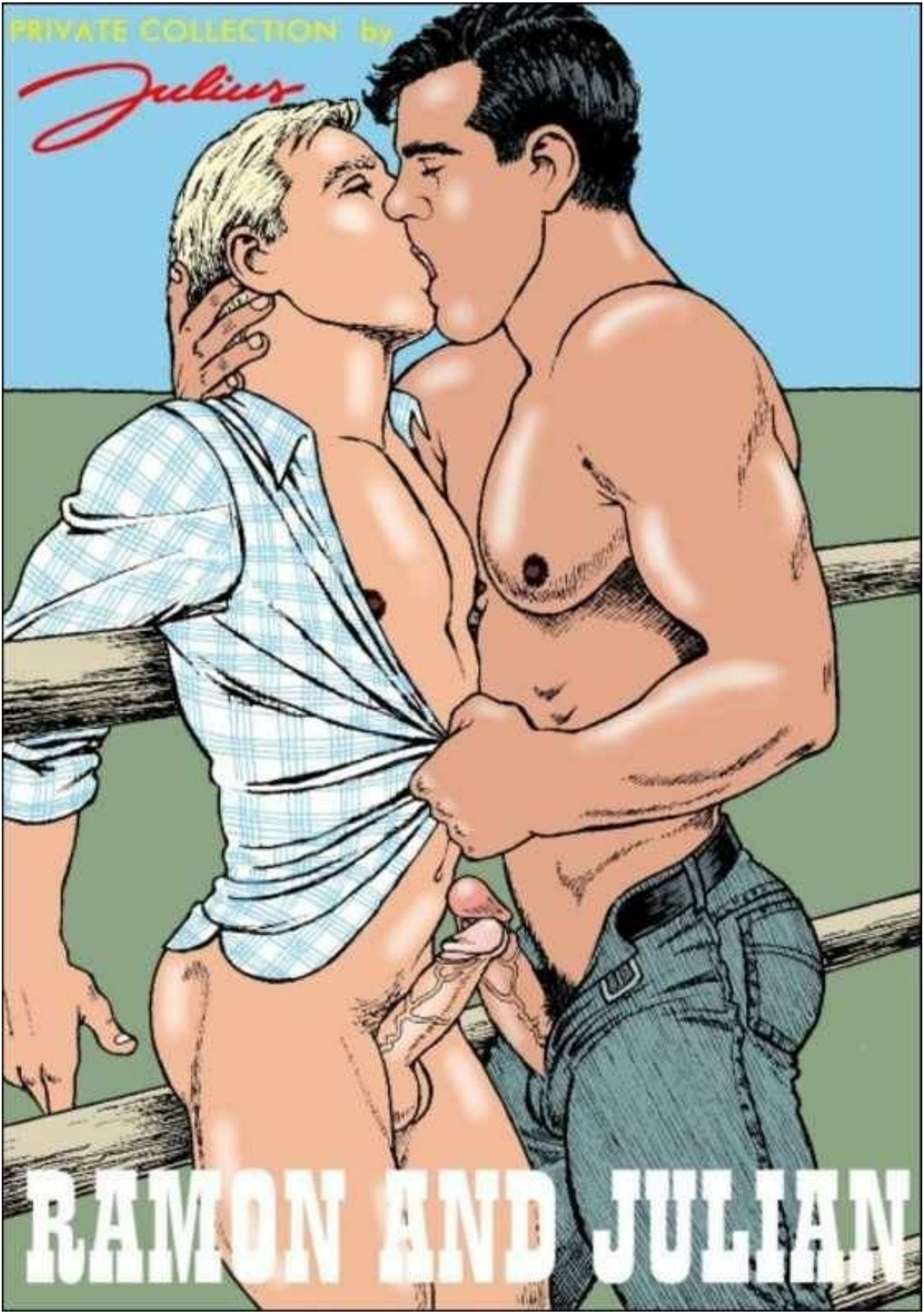
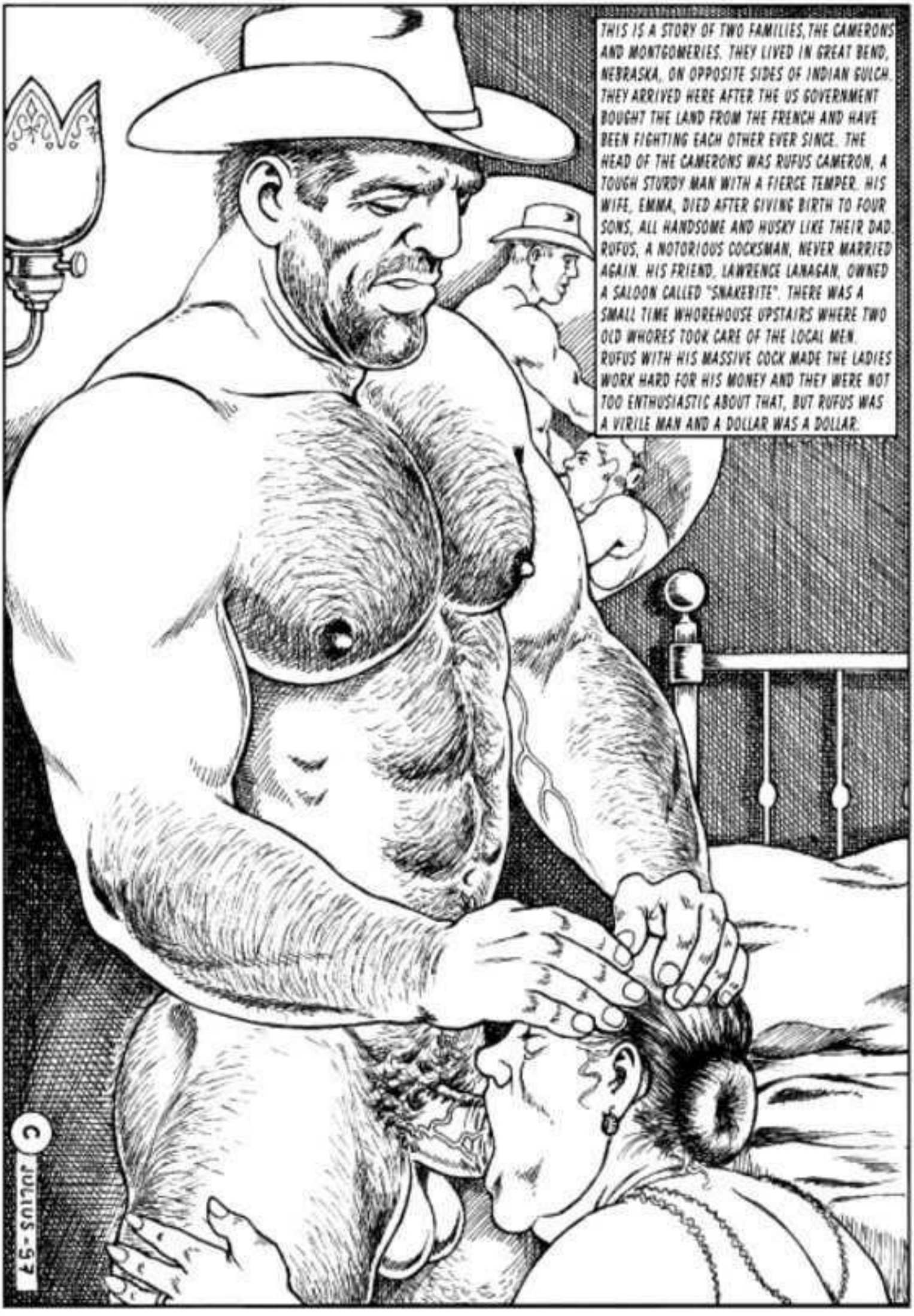
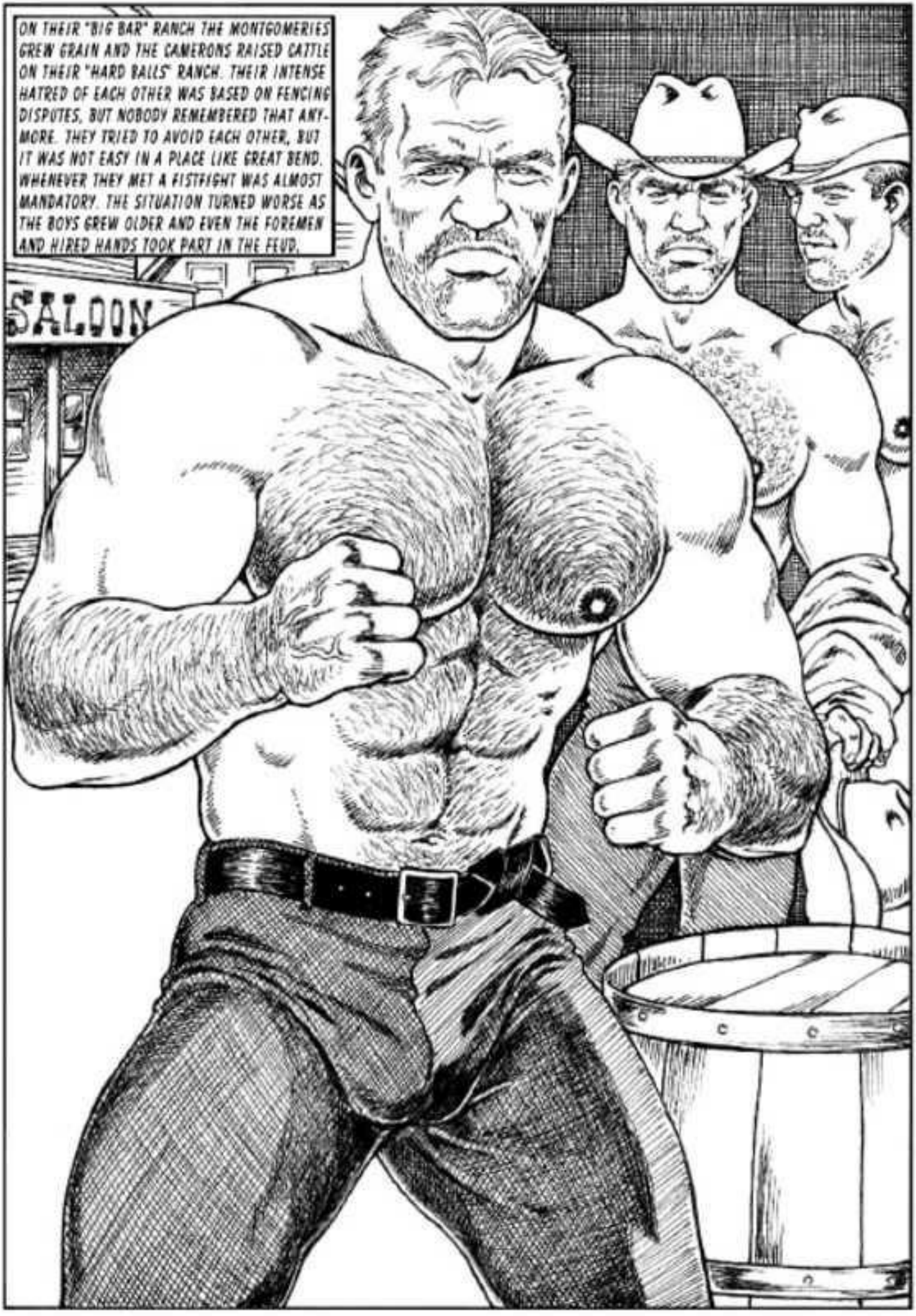
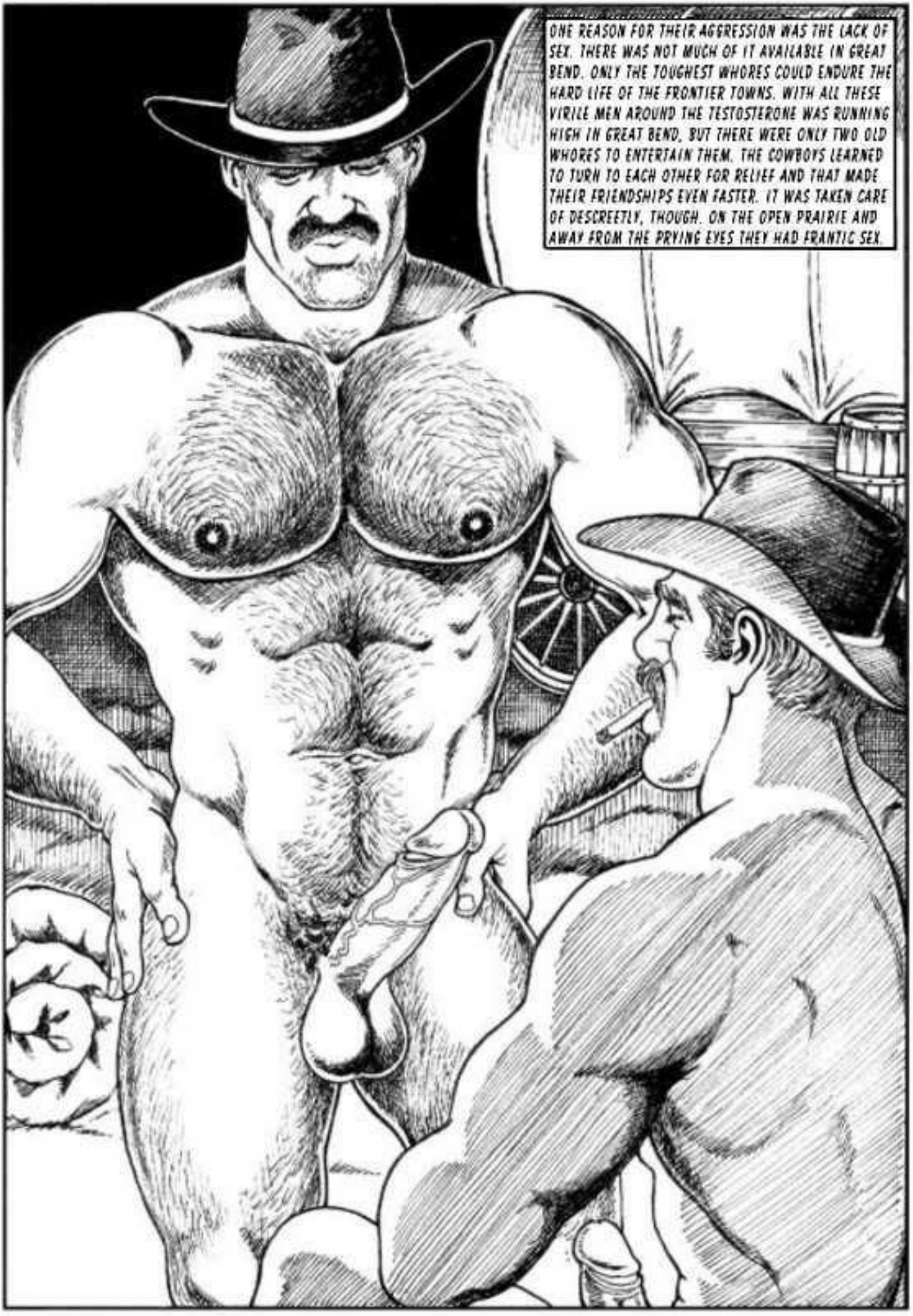
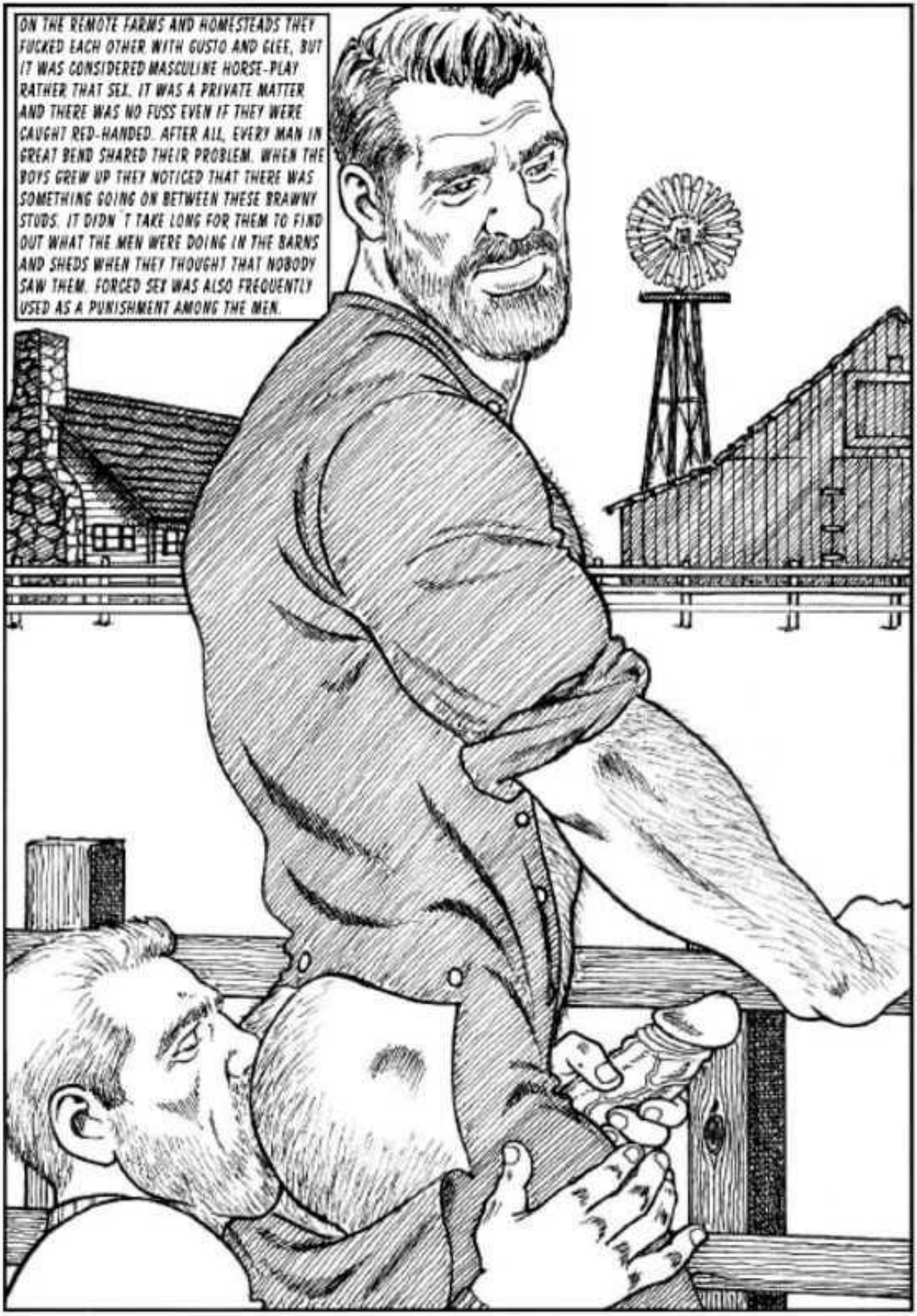

PRIVATE COLLECTION by
Julius
RAMON AND JULIAN

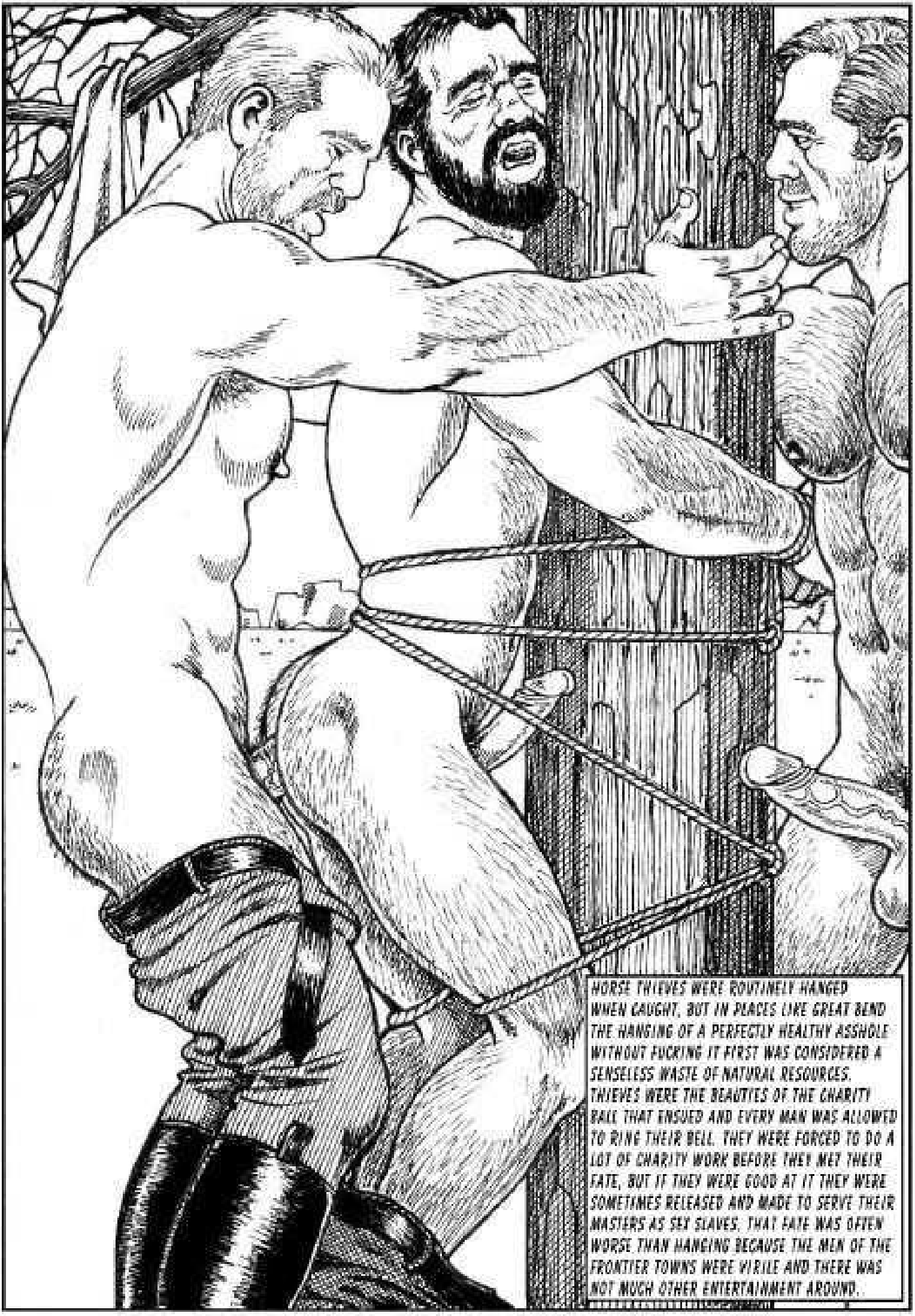

THIS IS A STORY OF TWO FAMILIES, THE CAMERONS AND MONTGOMERIES. THEY LIVED IN GREAT BEND, NEBRASKA, ON OPPOSITE SIDES OF INDIAN GULCH. THEY ARRIVED HERE AFTER THE US GOVERNMENT BOUGHT THE LAND FROM THE FRENCH AND HAVE BEEN FIGHTING EACH OTHER EVER SINCE. THE HEAD OF THE CAMERONS WAS RUFUS CAMERON, A TOUGH STURDY MAN WITH A FIERCE TEMPER. HIS WIFE, EMMA, DIED AFTER GIVING BIRTH TO FOUR SONS, ALL HANDSOME AND HUSKY LIKE THEIR DAD. RUFUS, A NOTORIOUS COCKSMAN, NEVER MARRIED AGAIN. HIS FRIEND, LAWRENCE LANAGAN, OWNED A SALOON CALLED "SNAKEBITE". THERE WAS A SMALL TIME WHOREHOUSE UPSTAIRS WHERE TWO OLD WHORES TOOK CARE OF THE LOCAL MEN. RUFUS WITH HIS MASSIVE COCK MADE THE LADIES WORK HARD FOR HIS MONEY AND THEY WERE NOT TOO ENTHUSIASTIC ABOUT THAT, BUT RUFUS WAS A VIRILE MAN AND A DOLLAR WAS A DOLLAR.
C JULIUS-97

THE HEAD OF THE MONTGOMERIES WAS JEB MONTGOMERY. HE WAS A BIG HAIRY MAN AND STRONG AS A BULL. HIS WIFE, BETTY, COULDN'T STAND THE LONELYNESS OF THE PRAIRIE AND ONE DAY SHE LEFT WITH A TRAVELING PREACHER. SHE HAD GIVEN JEB SIX HUNKY SONS, THOUGH. JEB NEVER REMARRIED EITHER. ALTHOUGH WOMEN WERE SCARCE IN THE FRONTIER, JEB WAS A HANDSOME MAN. HE HAD MANY COMMON LAW WIVES WITH WHOM HE FUCKED AND FAUGHT EQUALLY FIERCELY. THEY SOON GAVE UP BECAUSE JEB SHOWED NO MATRIMONIAL INTERESTS AND ONLY FUCKED THEM ANALLY. THE LADIES CONSIDERED THAT DEGRADING.

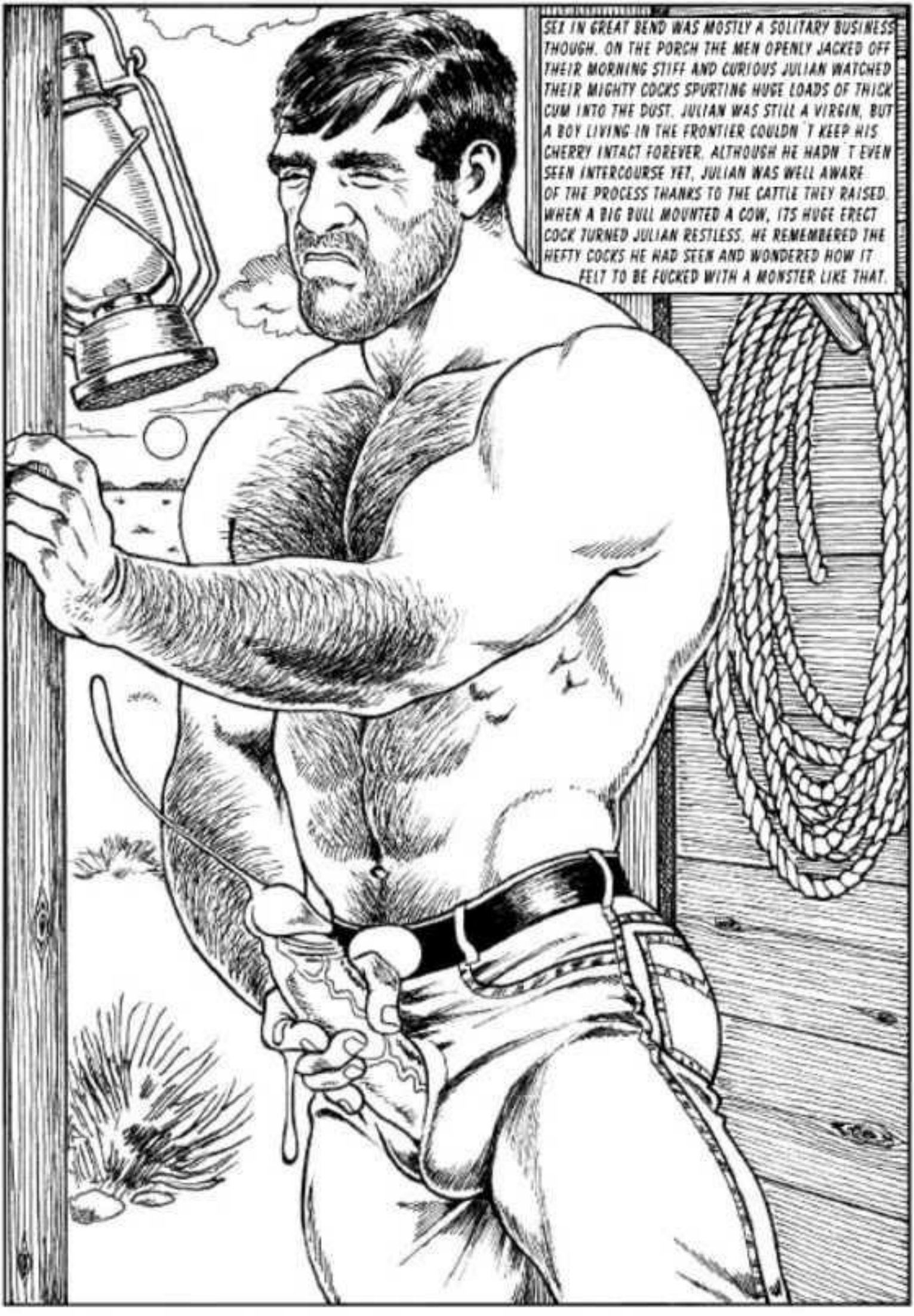

ON THEIR "BIG BAR" RANCH THE MONTGOMERIES GREW GRAIN AND THE CAMERONS RAISED CATTLE ON THEIR "HARD BALLS" RANCH. THEIR INTENSE HATRED OF EACH OTHER WAS BASED ON FENCING DISPUTES, BUT NOBODY REMEMBERED THAT ANY-MORE. THEY TRIED TO AVOID EACH OTHER, BUT IT WAS NOT EASY IN A PLACE LIKE GREAT BEND. WHENEVER THEY MET A FISTFIGHT WAS ALMOST MANDATORY. THE SITUATION TURNED WORSE AS THE BOYS GREW OLDER AND EVEN THE FOREMEN AND HIRED HANDS TOOK PART IN THE FEUD.
SALOON

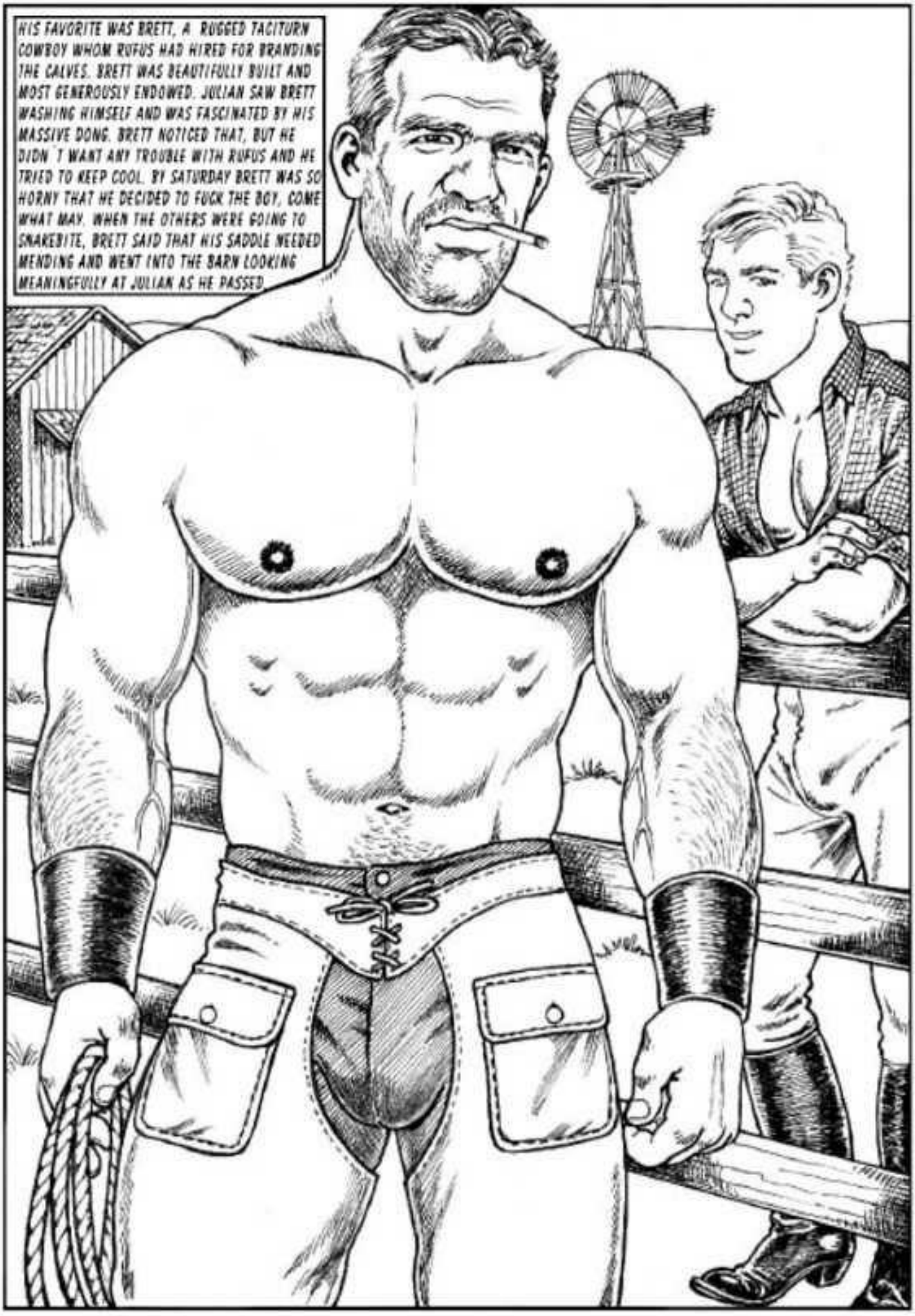

ONE REASON FOR THEIR AGGRESSION WAS THE LACK OF SEX. THERE WAS NOT MUCH OF IT AVAILABLE IN GREAT BEND. ONLY THE TOUGHEST WHORES COULD ENDURE THE HARD LIFE OF THE FRONTIER TOWNS. WITH ALL THESE VIRILE MEN AROUND THE TESTOSTERONE WAS RUNNING HIGH IN GREAT BEND, BUT THERE WERE ONLY TWO OLD WHORES TO ENTERTAIN THEM. THE COWBOYS LEARNED TO TURN TO EACH OTHER FOR RELIEF AND THAT MADE THEIR FRIENDSHIPS EVEN FASTER. IT WAS TAKEN CARE OF DISCREETLY, THOUGH. ON THE OPEN PRAIRIE AND AWAY FROM THE PRYING EYES THEY HAD FRANTIC SEX.


ON THE REMOTE FARMS AND HOMESTEADS THEY FUCKED EACH OTHER WITH GUSTO AND GLEE, BUT IT WAS CONSIDERED MASCULINE HORSE-PLAY RATHER THAT SEX. IT WAS A PRIVATE MATTER AND THERE WAS NO FUSS EVEN IF THEY WERE CAUGHT RED-HANDED. AFTER ALL, EVERY MAN IN GREAT BEND SHARED THEIR PROBLEM. WHEN THE BOYS GREW UP THEY NOTICED THAT THERE WAS SOMETHING GOING ON BETWEEN THESE BRAWNY STUDS. IT DIDN´T TAKE LONG FOR THEM TO FIND OUT WHAT THE MEN WERE DOING IN THE BARNS AND SHEDS WHEN THEY THOUGHT THAT NOBODY SAW THEM. FORCED SEX WAS ALSO FREQUENTLY USED AS A PUNISHMENT AMONG THE MEN.


HORSE THIEVES WERE ROUTINELY HANGED WHEN CAUGHT, BUT IN PLACES LIKE GREAT BEND THE HANGING OF A PERFECTLY HEALTHY ASSHOLE WITHOUT FUCKING IT FIRST WAS CONSIDERED A SENSELESS WASTE OF NATURAL RESOURCES. THIEVES WERE THE BEAUTIES OF THE CHARITY BALL THAT ENSUED AND EVERY MAN WAS ALLOWED TO RING THEIR BELL. THEY WERE FORCED TO DO A LOT OF CHARITY WORK BEFORE THEY MET THEIR FATE, BUT IF THEY WERE GOOD AT IT THEY WERE SOMETIMES RELEASED AND MADE TO SERVE THEIR MASTERS AS SEX SLAVES. THAT FATE WAS OFTEN WORSE THAN HANGING BECAUSE THE MEN OF THE FRONTIER TOWNS WERE VIRILE AND THERE WAS NOT MUCH OTHER ENTERTAINMENT AROUND.

RUFUS CAMERON 'S YOUNGEST SON, JULIAN, ENJOYED WATCHING WHEN HIS BROTHERS PREPARED TO GO OUT ON SATURDAY NIGHTS. AS THEY WASHED AND SHAVED THEMSELVES THEIR GLISTENING MUSCULAR BODIES AND BIG DANGLING COCKS FASCINATED THE BOY. HE LOVED TO SEE THEM HORSING AROUND WHEN THEY GRABBED SOMEBODY IN THEIR STRONG ARMS AND PRETENDED TO FUCK HIS ASS. "I KNOW YOU WANT MY COCK, HONEY, BUT I 'M SAVING MY CUM FOR MONTGOMERY BOYS. THEY HAVE BEGGED FOR WEEKS TO GET A REAL CAMERON UP IN THEIR JUICY ASSES," JULIAN HEARD HIS BROTHER SAY FONDLING HIS COCK

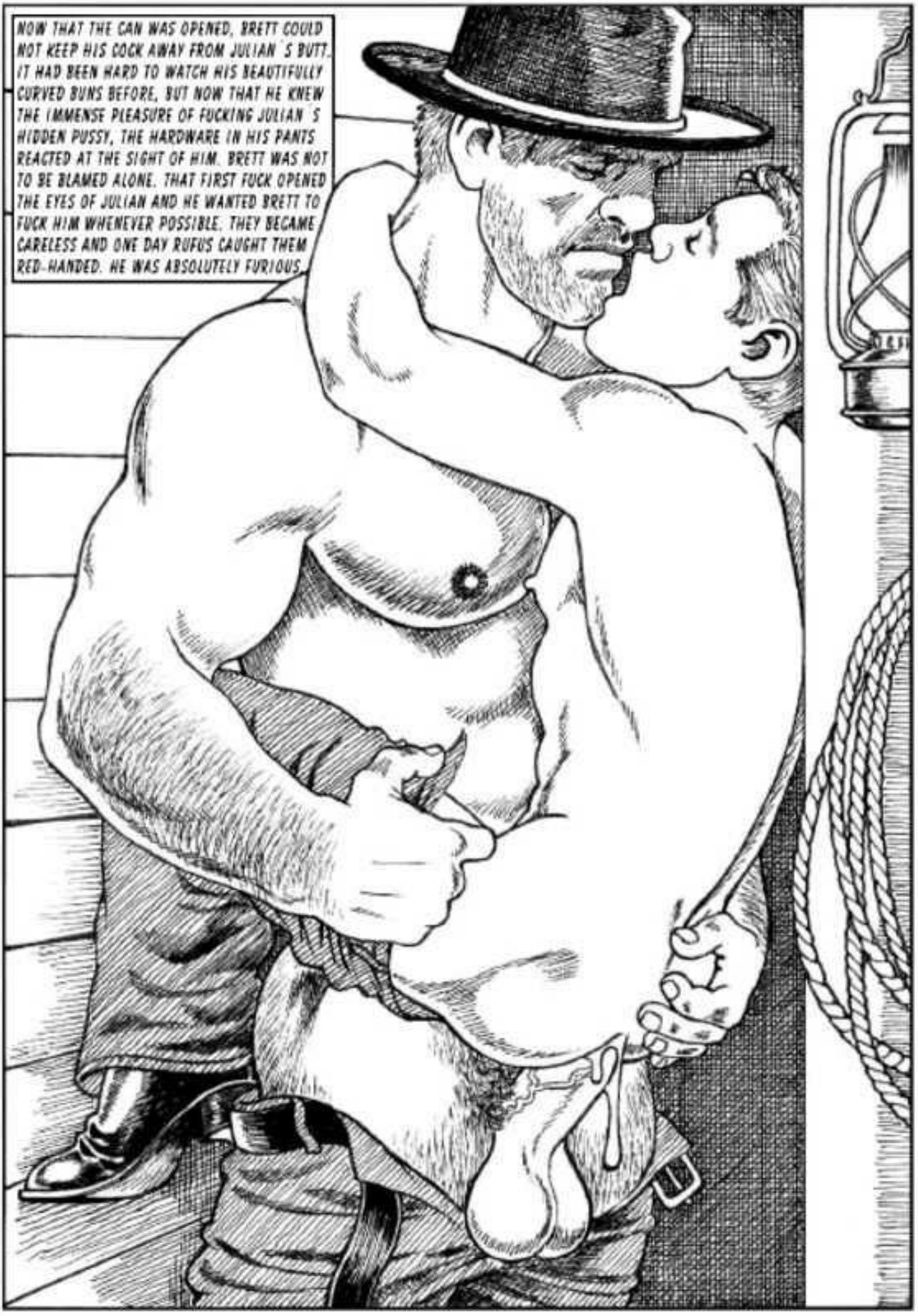

SEX IN GREAT BEND WAS MOSTLY A SOLITARY BUSINESS THOUGH. ON THE PORCH THE MEN OPENLY JACKED OFF THEIR MORNING STIFF AND CURIOUS JULIAN WATCHED THEIR MIGHTY COCKS SPURTING HUGE LOADS OF THICK CUM INTO THE DUST. JULIAN WAS STILL A VIRGIN, BUT A BOY LIVING IN THE FRONTIER COULDN'T KEEP HIS CHERRY INTACT FOREVER. ALTHOUGH HE HADN'T EVEN SEEN INTERCOURSE YET, JULIAN WAS WELL AWARE OF THE PROCESS THANKS TO THE CATTLE THEY RAISED. WHEN A BIG BULL MOUNTED A COW, ITS HUGE ERECT COCK TURNED JULIAN RESTLESS. HE REMEMBERED THE HEFTY COCKS HE HAD SEEN AND WONDERED HOW IT FELT TO BE FUCKED WITH A MONSTER LIKE THAT.

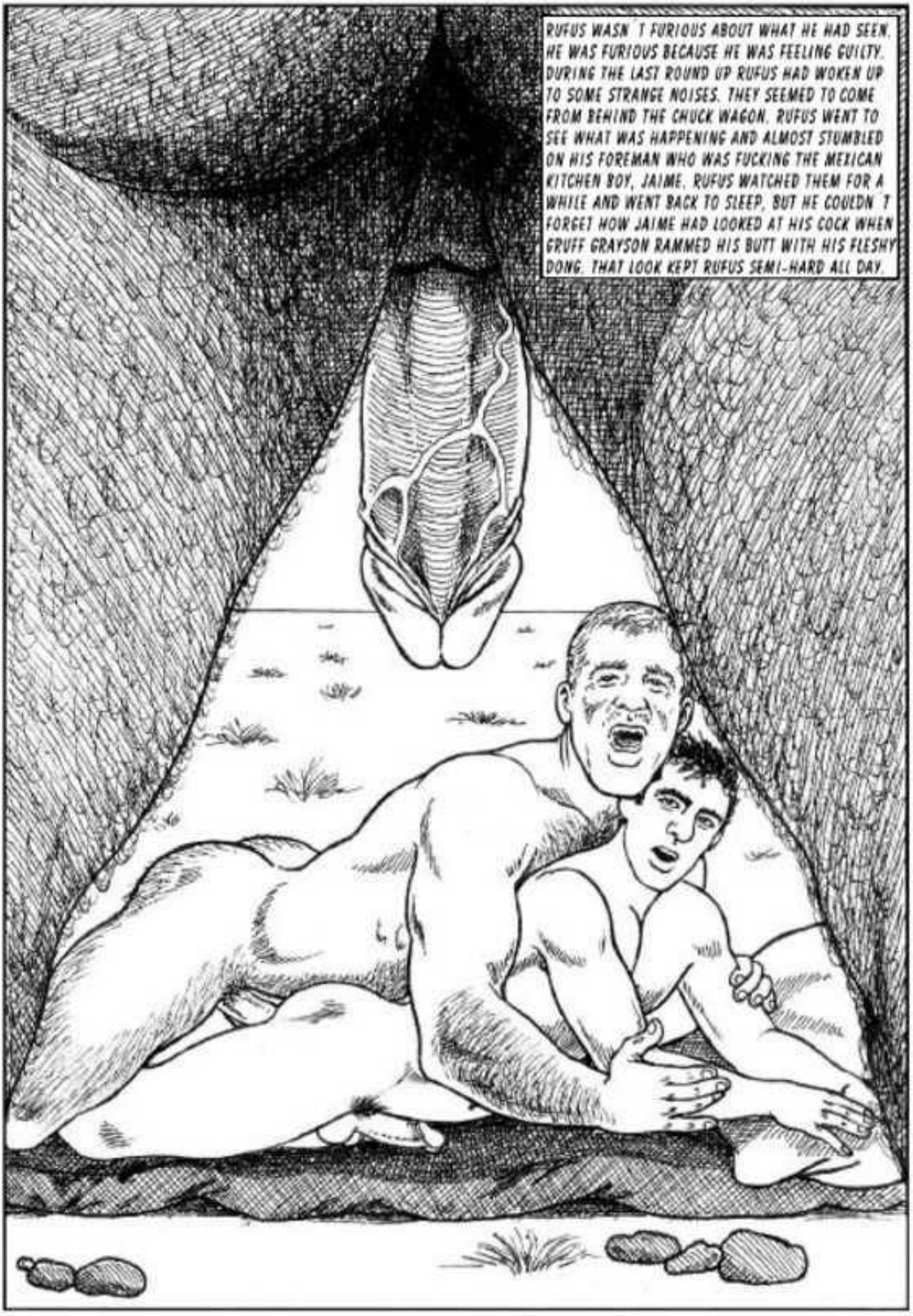

HIS FAVORITE WAS BRETT, A RUGGED TACITURN COWBOY WHOM RUFUS HAD HIRED FOR BRANDING THE CALVES. BRETT WAS BEAUTIFULLY BUILT AND MOST GENEROUSLY ENDOWED. JULIAN SAW BRETT WASHING HIMSELF AND WAS FASCINATED BY HIS MASSIVE DONG. BRETT NOTICED THAT, BUT HE DIDN'T WANT ANY TROUBLE WITH RUFUS AND HE TRIED TO KEEP COOL. BY SATURDAY BRETT WAS SO HORNY THAT HE DECIDED TO FUCK THE BOY, COME WHAT MAY. WHEN THE OTHERS WERE GOING TO SNAKEBITE, BRETT SAID THAT HIS SADDLE NEEDED MENDING AND WENT INTO THE BARN LOOKING MEANINGFULLY AT JULIAN AS HE PASSED.

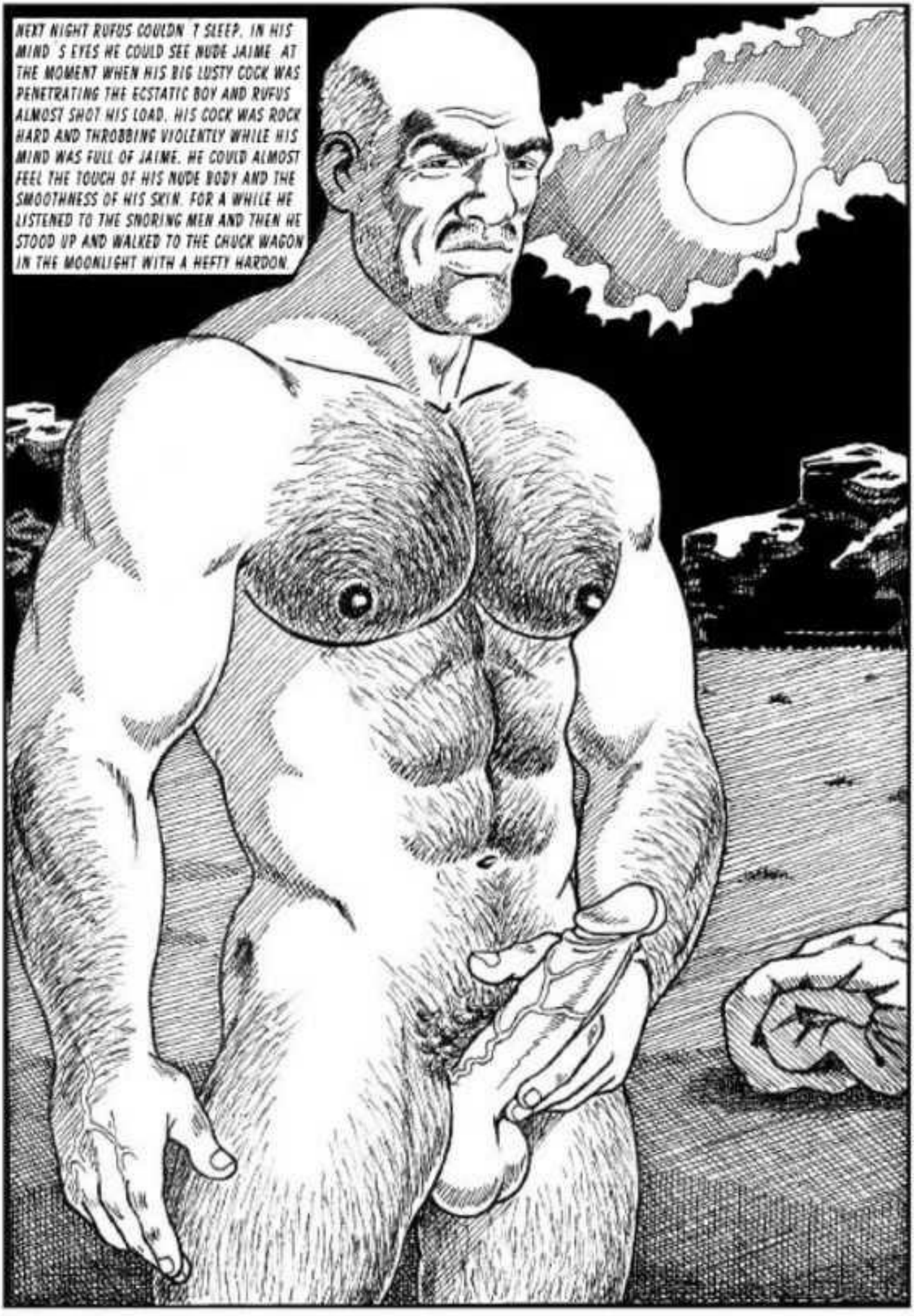
JULIAN 'S FEET FELT WEAK AND HIS HEART POUNDED MADLY AS HE FOLLOWED BRETT TO THE BARN AND HE WAS SUDDENLY IN BRETT 'S STRONG ARMS. "YOU HAVE TEASED ME ALL WEEK WITH THAT BEAUTIFUL BUTT OF YOURS. DON 'T YOU THINK IT 'S TIME FOR A MAN TO GET SOME," BRETT SAID PULLING OFF JULIAN 'S SHIRT. HIS BIG STRONG HANDS PLUNGED INSIDE THE BOY 'S PANTS AND FONDLED JULIAN 'S SMOOTH BUNS. "WHO ARE YOU SAVING YOURSELF FOR ? THERE 'S ONLY COWBOYS AND CLODHOPPERS HERE AND I CAN MAKE YOU AS HAPPY AS ANYBODY," BRETT SAID AS HE FONDLED JULIAN 'S ERECT COCK HOPING THAT RUFUS WOULD STAY AWAY FROM THE BARN FOR A WHILE.

BRETT REJOICED THE MOMENT HE FELT ALL RESISTANCE CEASE AND THE BOY WAS READY TO BE FUCKED. BRETT TOOK OFF HIS CLOTHES AND PULLED THE NERVOUS BOY ON HIS LAP. BRETT CALMED HIM WITH A SOOTHING VOICE AND RUBBED HIS BEEFY COCK AGAINST JULIAN´S CRACK LETTING THE BOY FEEL THE HOTNESS OF ITS BIG BLOATED HEAD. "YOU HAVE BEEN READY FOR A COCK FOR QUITE SOME TIME, BOY. LET ME FUCK YOU AND IF YOU FOLLOW MY ORDERS, I PROMISE THAT YOU WON´T EVER REGRET THAT," BRETT WHISPERED TO HIM.

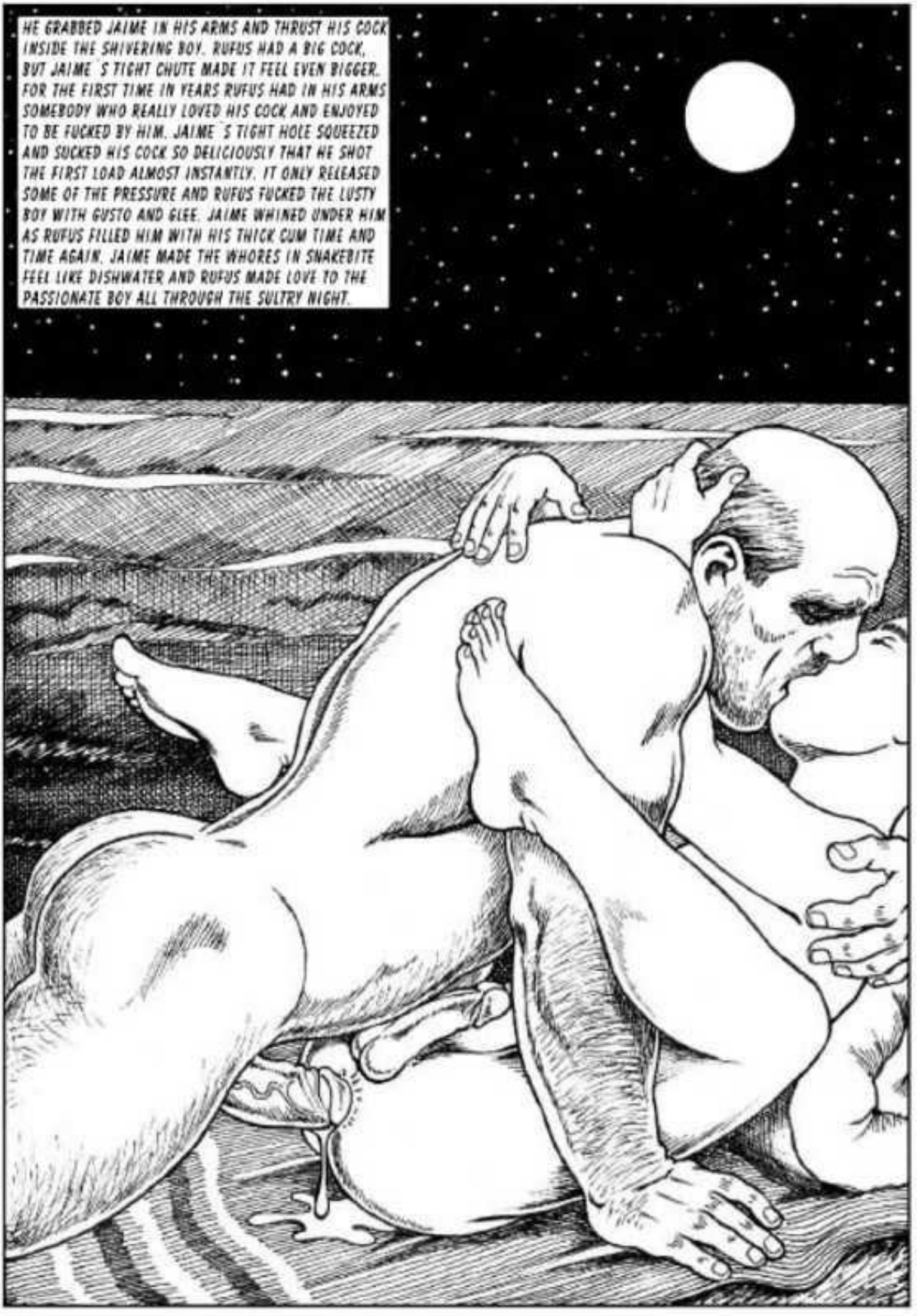
BRETT TOOK SOME GUN OIL FROM HIS SADDLE POCKET AND OILED HIS BIG SWARTHY COCK WHILE JULIAN WATCHED IN AWE. HE THEN OILED JULIAN 'S TIGHT HOLE METICULOUSLY AND WITH A STRONG THRUST HE FORCED HIS COCK INSIDE THE TREMBLING BOY. NO MATTER HOW MUCH OIL HE USED, A COCK OF THAT MAGNITUDE IS BOUND TO HURT BUT BRETT TRIED TO KEEP IT TO A MINIMUM. HE WAS SOON GASPING IN HEAT WHEN BRETT FUCKED HIS BUTT WITH INCREASING FORCE AND VELOCITY. THE FIRST ORGASM HIT JULIAN LIKE A BOLT OF LIGHTNING AND HE WAS SHAKING ALL OVER.
SADDLE
GUN OIL

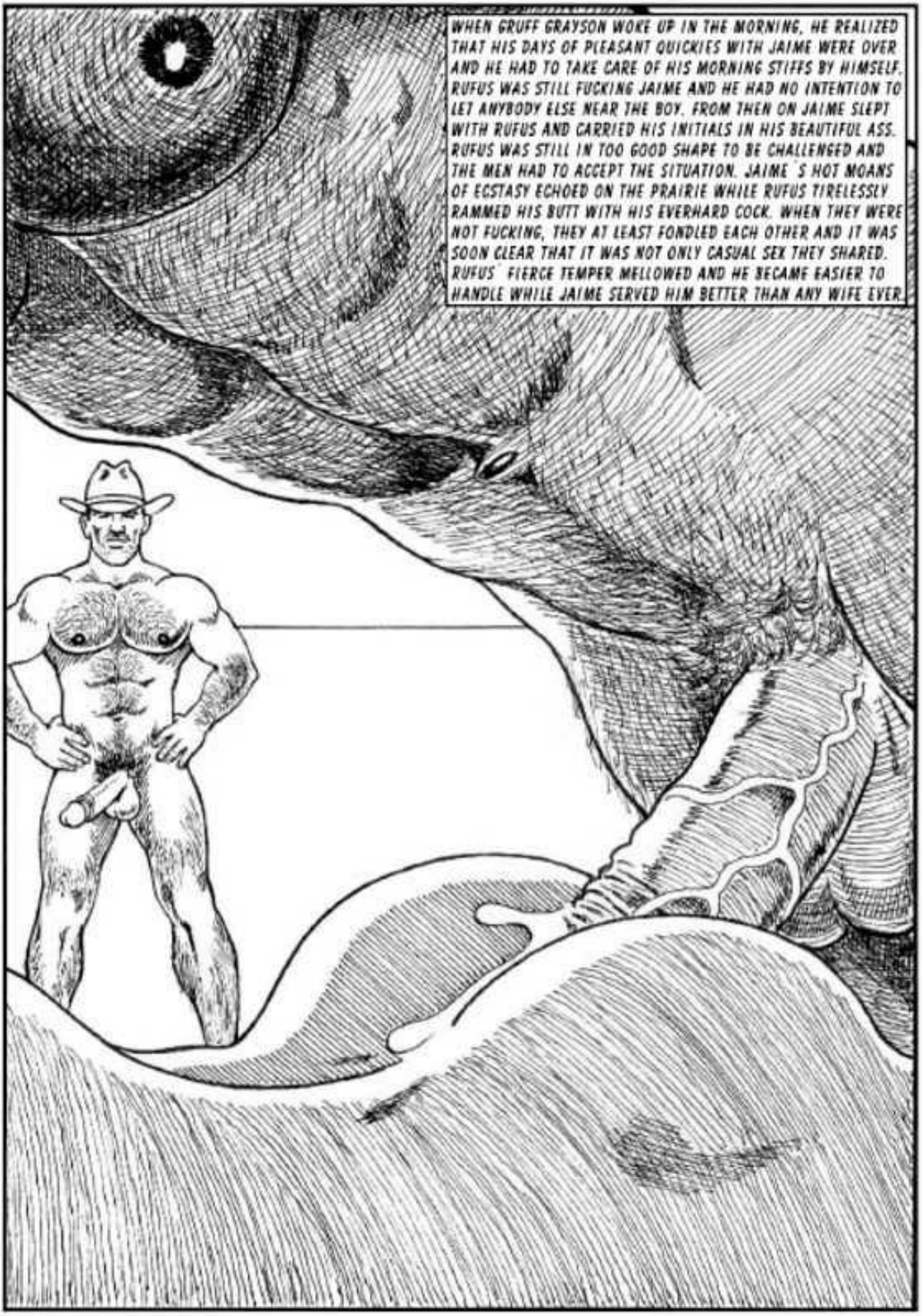

NOW THAT THE CAN WAS OPENED, BRETT COULD NOT KEEP HIS COCK AWAY FROM JULIAN´S BUTT. IT HAD BEEN HARD TO WATCH HIS BEAUTIFULLY CURVED BUNS BEFORE, BUT NOW THAT HE KNEW THE IMMENSE PLEASURE OF FUCKING JULIAN´S HIDDEN PUSSY, THE HARDWARE IN HIS PANTS REACTED AT THE SIGHT OF HIM. BRETT WAS NOT TO BE BLAMED ALONE. THAT FIRST FUCK OPENED THE EYES OF JULIAN AND HE WANTED BRETT TO FUCK HIM WHENEVER POSSIBLE. THEY BECAME CARELESS AND ONE DAY RUFUS CAUGHT THEM RED-HANDED. HE WAS ABSOLUTELY FURIOUS.

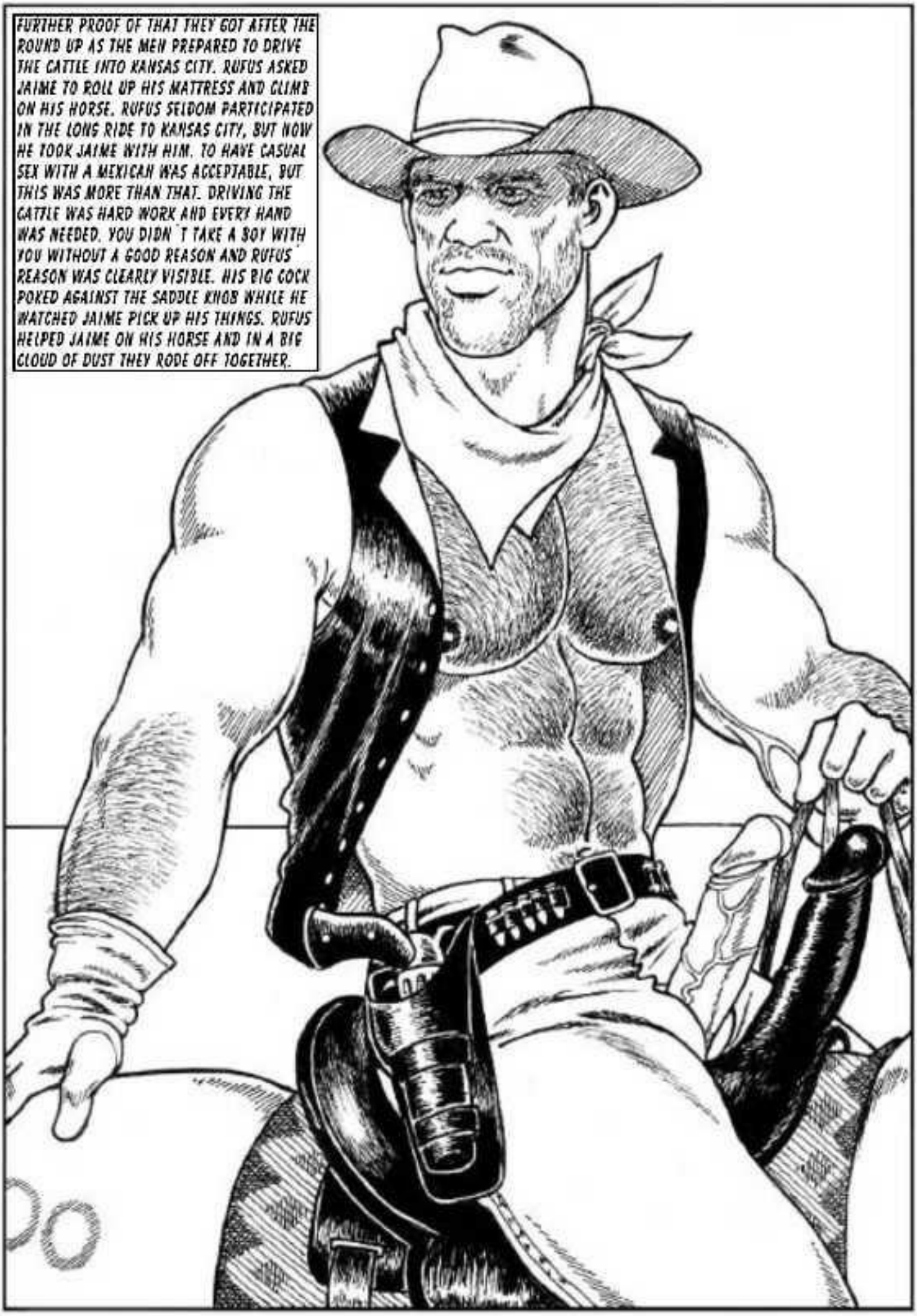

RUFUS WASN´T FURIOUS ABOUT WHAT HE HAD SEEN. HE WAS FURIOUS BECAUSE HE WAS FEELING GUILTY. DURING THE LAST ROUND UP RUFUS HAD WOKEN UP TO SOME STRANGE NOISES. THEY SEEMED TO COME FROM BEHIND THE CHUCK WAGON. RUFUS WENT TO SEE WHAT WAS HAPPENING AND ALMOST STUMBLED ON HIS FOREMAN WHO WAS FUCKING THE MEXICAN KITCHEN BOY, JAIME. RUFUS WATCHED THEM FOR A WHILE AND WENT BACK TO SLEEP, BUT HE COULDN´T FORGET HOW JAIME HAD LOOKED AT HIS COCK WHEN GRUFF GRAYSON RAMMED HIS BUTT WITH HIS FLESHY DONG. THAT LOOK KEPT RUFUS SEMI-HARD ALL DAY.


NEXT NIGHT RUFUS COULDN'T SLEEP. IN HIS MIND'S EYES HE COULD SEE NUDE JAIME AT THE MOMENT WHEN HIS BIG LUSTY COCK WAS PENETRATING THE ECSTATIC BOY AND RUFUS ALMOST SHOT HIS LOAD. HIS COCK WAS ROCK HARD AND THROBBING VIOLENTLY WHILE HIS MIND WAS FULL OF JAIME. HE COULD ALMOST FEEL THE TOUCH OF HIS NUDE BODY AND THE SMOOTHNESS OF HIS SKIN. FOR A WHILE HE LISTENED TO THE SNORING MEN AND THEN HE STOOD UP AND WALKED TO THE CHUCK WAGON IN THE MOONLIGHT WITH A HEFTY HARDON.

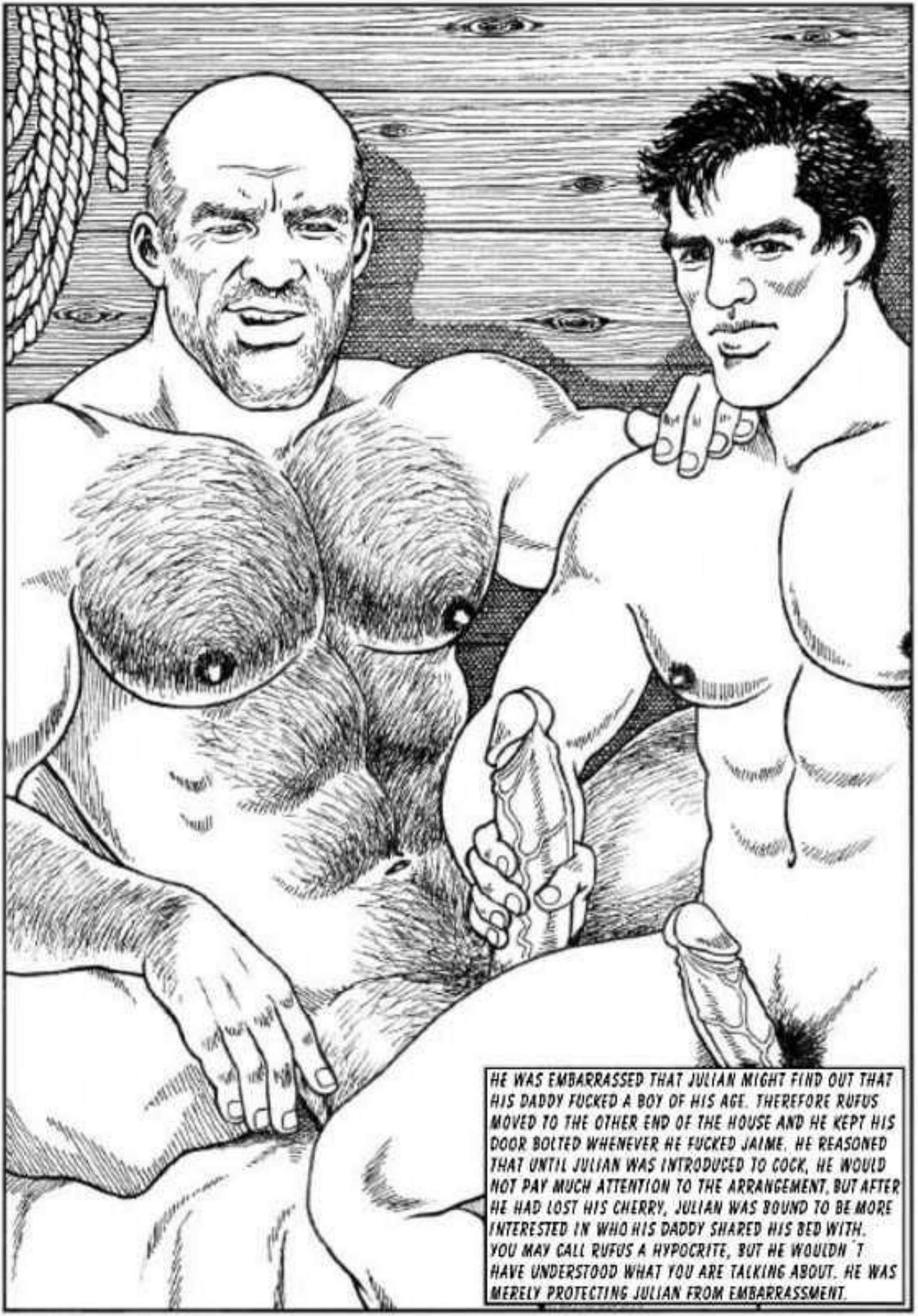
RUFUS SAW THAT JAIME WASN'T SLEEPING EITHER. THE BOY LOOKED A BIT FRIGHTENED AT FIRST, BUT SOMEHOW RUFUS GOT THE IMPRESSION THAT JAIME WASN'T SURPRISED, AS IF HE HAD BEED EXPECTING HIM TO COME. WHEN JAIME SAW HIS BIG ERECTION HE SMILED AND PUSHED HIS BLANKET AWAY. RUFUS SAW JAIME'S COCK TURN HARD AND HE WRAPPED HIS ARMS AROUND RUFUS' HAIRY THIGH. SPEAKING SPANISH INCESSANTLY HE KISSED RUFUS' BIG COCK AND HIS BUSHY CROTCH. RUFUS DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT HE WAS SAYING, BUT JAIME'S QUICK HANDS SAID WHAT HE WANTED TO KNOW. THE BLOOD IN HIS VEINS WAS SCALDING AND HE WAS BLIND WITH LUST.


HE GRABBED JAIME IN HIS ARMS AND THRUST HIS COCK INSIDE THE SHIVERING BOY. RUFUS HAD A BIG COCK, BUT JAIME 'S TIGHT CHUTE MADE IT FEEL EVEN BIGGER. FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS RUFUS HAD IN HIS ARMS SOMEBODY WHO REALLY LOVED HIS COCK AND ENJOYED TO BE FUCKED BY HIM. JAIME 'S TIGHT HOLE SQUEEZED AND SUCKED HIS COCK SO DELICIOUSLY THAT HE SHOT THE FIRST LOAD ALMOST INSTANTLY. IT ONLY RELEASED SOME OF THE PRESSURE AND RUFUS FUCKED THE LUSTY BOY WITH GUSTO AND GLEE. JAIME WHINED UNDER HIM AS RUFUS FILLED HIM WITH HIS THICK CUM TIME AND TIME AGAIN. JAIME MADE THE WHORES IN SNAKEBITE FEEL LIKE DISHWATER AND RUFUS MADE LOVE TO THE PASSIONATE BOY ALL THROUGH THE SULTRY NIGHT.

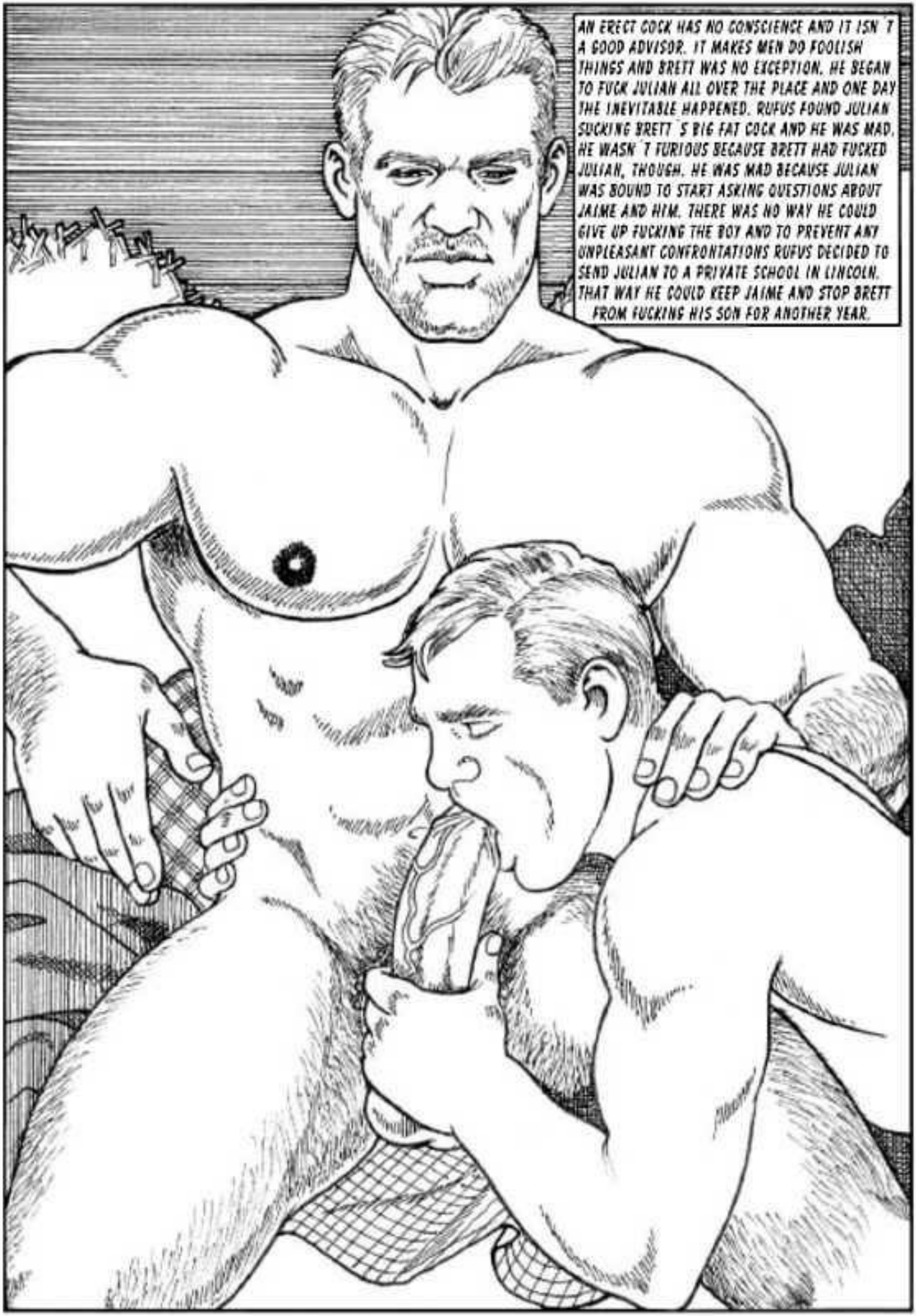

WHEN GRUFF GRAYSON WOKE UP IN THE MORNING, HE REALIZED THAT HIS DAYS OF PLEASANT QUICKIES WITH JAIME WERE OVER AND HE HAD TO TAKE CARE OF HIS MORNING STIFFS BY HIMSELF. RUFUS WAS STILL FUCKING JAIME AND HE HAD NO INTENTION TO LET ANYBODY ELSE NEAR THE BOY. FROM THEN ON JAIME SLEPT WITH RUFUS AND CARRIED HIS INITIALS IN HIS BEAUTIFUL ASS. RUFUS WAS STILL IN TOO GOOD SHAPE TO BE CHALLENGED AND THE MEN HAD TO ACCEPT THE SITUATION. JAIME´S HOT MOANS OF ECSTASY ECHOED ON THE PRAIRIE WHILE RUFUS TIRELESSLY RAMMED HIS BUTT WITH HIS EVERHARD COCK. WHEN THEY WERE NOT FUCKING, THEY AT LEAST FONDLED EACH OTHER AND IT WAS SOON CLEAR THAT IT WAS NOT ONLY CASUAL SEX THEY SHARED. RUFUS´ FIERCE TEMPER MELLOWED AND HE BECAME EASIER TO HANDLE WHILE JAIME SERVED HIM BETTER THAN ANY WIFE EVER


FURTHER PROOF OF THAT THEY GOT AFTER THE ROUND UP AS THE MEN PREPARED TO DRIVE THE CATTLE INTO KANSAS CITY. RUFUS ASKED JAIME TO ROLL UP HIS MATTRESS AND CLIMB ON HIS HORSE. RUFUS SELDOM PARTICIPATED IN THE LONG RIDE TO KANSAS CITY, BUT NOW HE TOOK JAIME WITH HIM. TO HAVE CASUAL SEX WITH A MEXICAN WAS ACCEPTABLE, BUT THIS WAS MORE THAN THAT. DRIVING THE CATTLE WAS HARD WORK AND EVERY HAND WAS NEEDED. YOU DIDN'T TAKE A BOY WITH YOU WITHOUT A GOOD REASON AND RUFUS' REASON WAS CLEARLY VISIBLE. HIS BIG COCK POKED AGAINST THE SADDLE KNOB WHILE HE WATCHED JAIME PICK UP HIS THINGS. RUFUS HELPED JAIME ON HIS HORSE AND IN A BIG CLOUD OF DUST THEY RODE OFF TOGETHER.

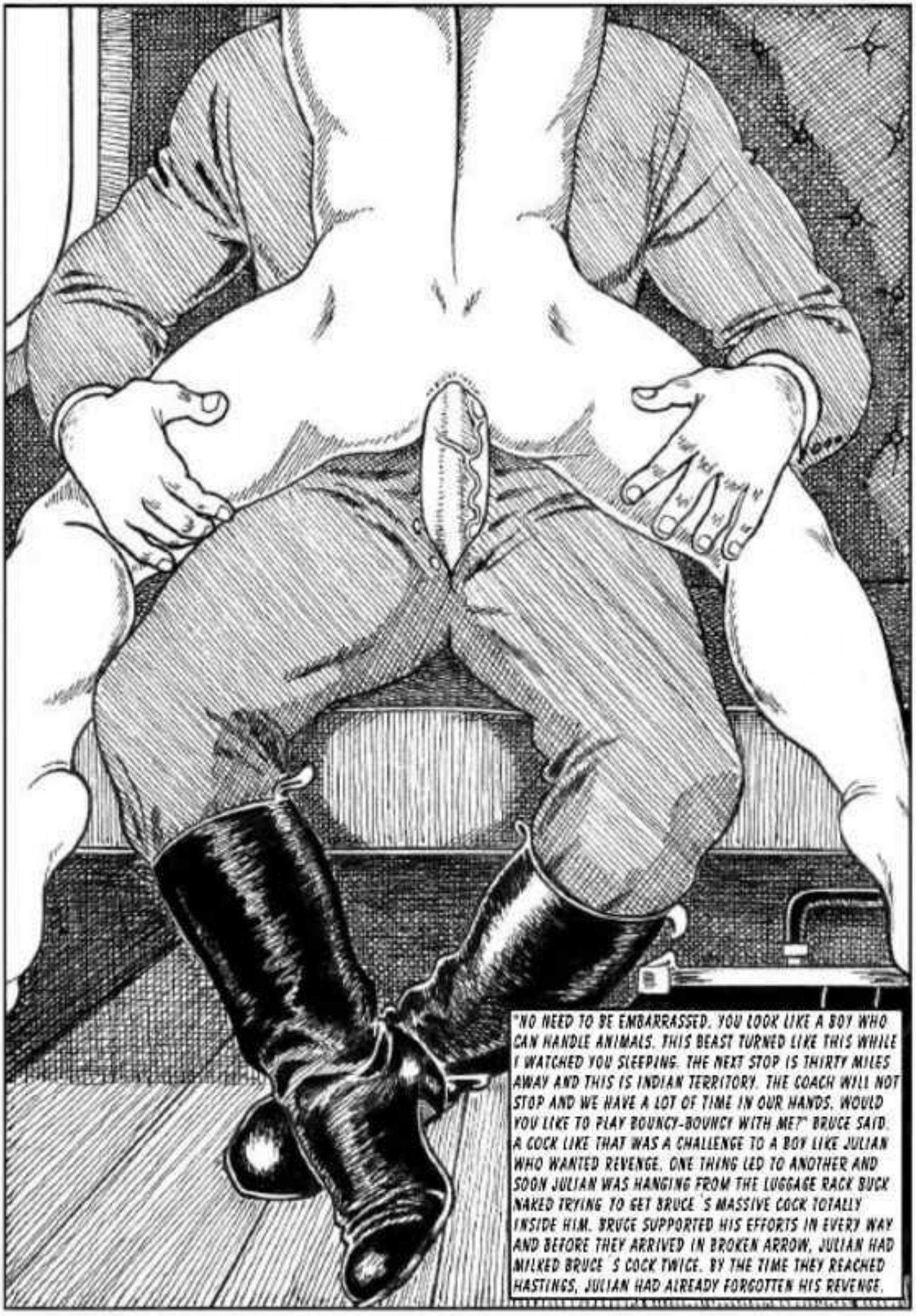
RUFUS TOOK JAIME DIRECTLY INTO HIS HOUSE AND FUCKED THE BOY FOR DAYS. THE MORE HE FUCKED HIM, THE MORE HE WANTED HIM. JAIME BECAME AN OBSESSION TO RUFUS AND HIS DEEP SUCKING CHUTE MADE HIS COCK CRAZY. YOU CAN´T BLAME RUFUS FOR FALLING IN LOVE. HE HAD FUCKED THE OLD RELUCTANT WHORES IN SNAKEBITE FOR YEARS AND NOW HE SUDDENLY HAD IN HIS ARMS A HOT PASSIONATE BOY WHO VISIBLY ENJOYED TO BE FUCKED BY HIM AND DID NOT ASK GIFTS OR MONEY FOR HALF-AN-HOUR OF FUN AND GAMES. JAIME TOOK CARE OF HIM BETTER THAN ANY WIFE COULD DO AND HIS ROUND PUSSY AND SMOOTH BODY MADE THE LADIES OF SNAKEBITE LOOK LIKE OLD COWS. THE ONLY EMBARRASSMENT WAS THAT JAIME WAS AS OLD AS JULIAN.

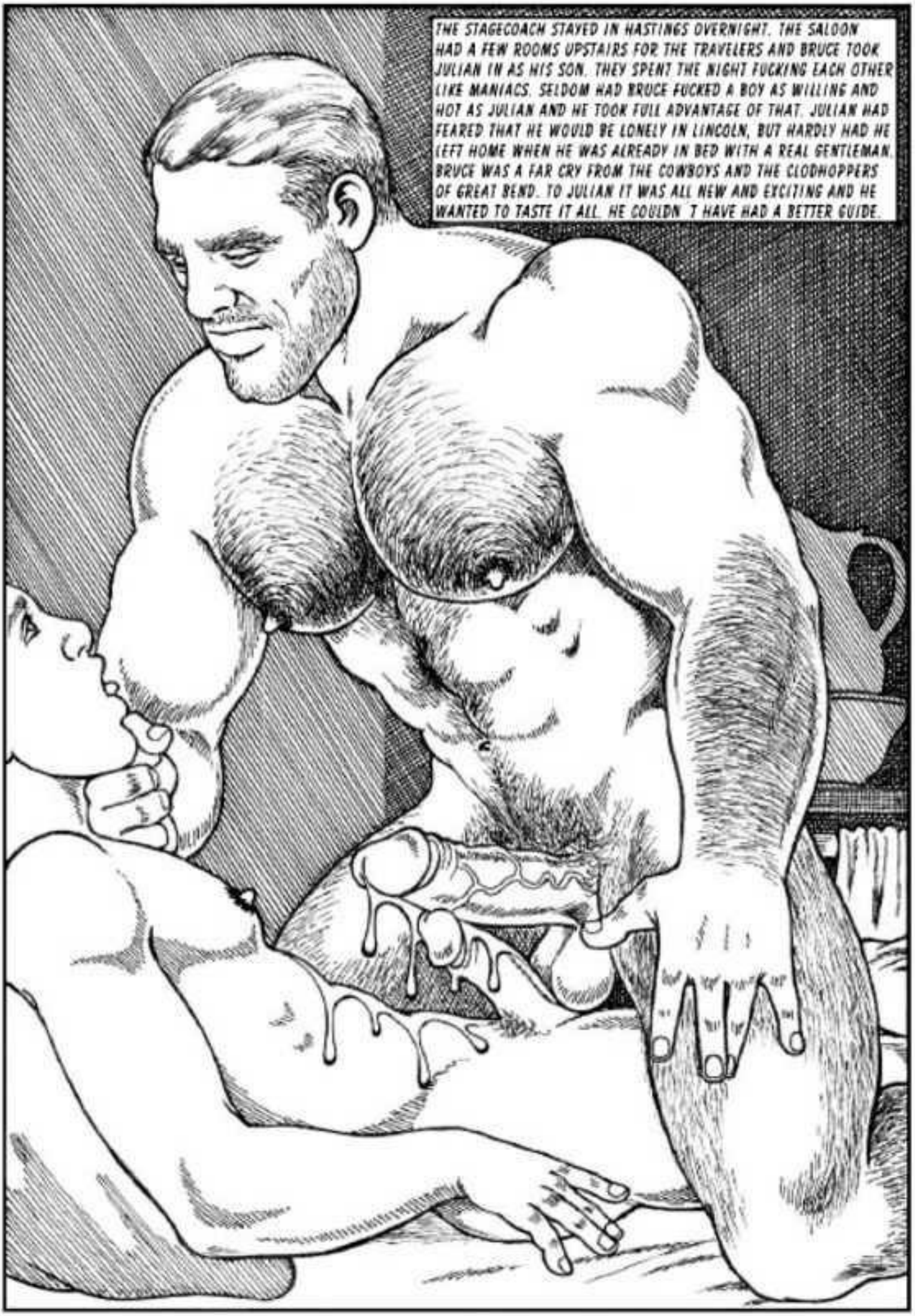

HE WAS EMBARRASSED THAT JULIAN MIGHT FIND OUT THAT HIS DADDY FUCKED A BOY OF HIS AGE. THEREFORE RUFUS MOVED TO THE OTHER END OF THE HOUSE AND HE KEPT HIS DOOR BOLTED WHENEVER HE FUCKED JAIME. HE REASONED THAT UNTIL JULIAN WAS INTRODUCED TO COCK, HE WOULD NOT PAY MUCH ATTENTION TO THE ARRANGEMENT, BUT AFTER HE HAD LOST HIS CHERRY, JULIAN WAS BOUND TO BE MORE INTERESTED IN WHO HIS DADDY SHARED HIS BED WITH. YOU MAY CALL RUFUS A HYPOCRITE, BUT HE WOULDN´T HAVE UNDERSTOOD WHAT YOU ARE TALKING ABOUT. HE WAS MERELY PROTECTING JULIAN FROM EMBARRASSMENT.

RUFUS SPENT A LOT OF TIME IN BED WITH JAIME. IN HIS HEAT HE HAD NO IDEA THAT BRETT HAD ALREADY COPPED JULIAN'S CHERRY AND THE BOY WAS MORE AWARE OF WHAT HAPPENED IN THE HOUSE THAN RUFUS ANTICIPATED. AFTER BRETT HAD FUCKED HIM FOR THE FIRST TIME, JULIAN'S HUNGER FOR COCK SOARED. WITH RUFUS TIED UP IN HIS LUSTY ACTIVITIES AND MOST OF THE OTHER MEN ON THEIR WAY TO KANSAS CITY, BRETT USED EVERY OPPORTUNITY TO FEED JULIAN WITH HIS BIG FAT COCK. JULIAN COULDN'T RESIST BRETT'S ONE-EYED MONSTER AND HE WAS EASY PREY TO A MAN WHO KNEW WHAT HE WANTED.

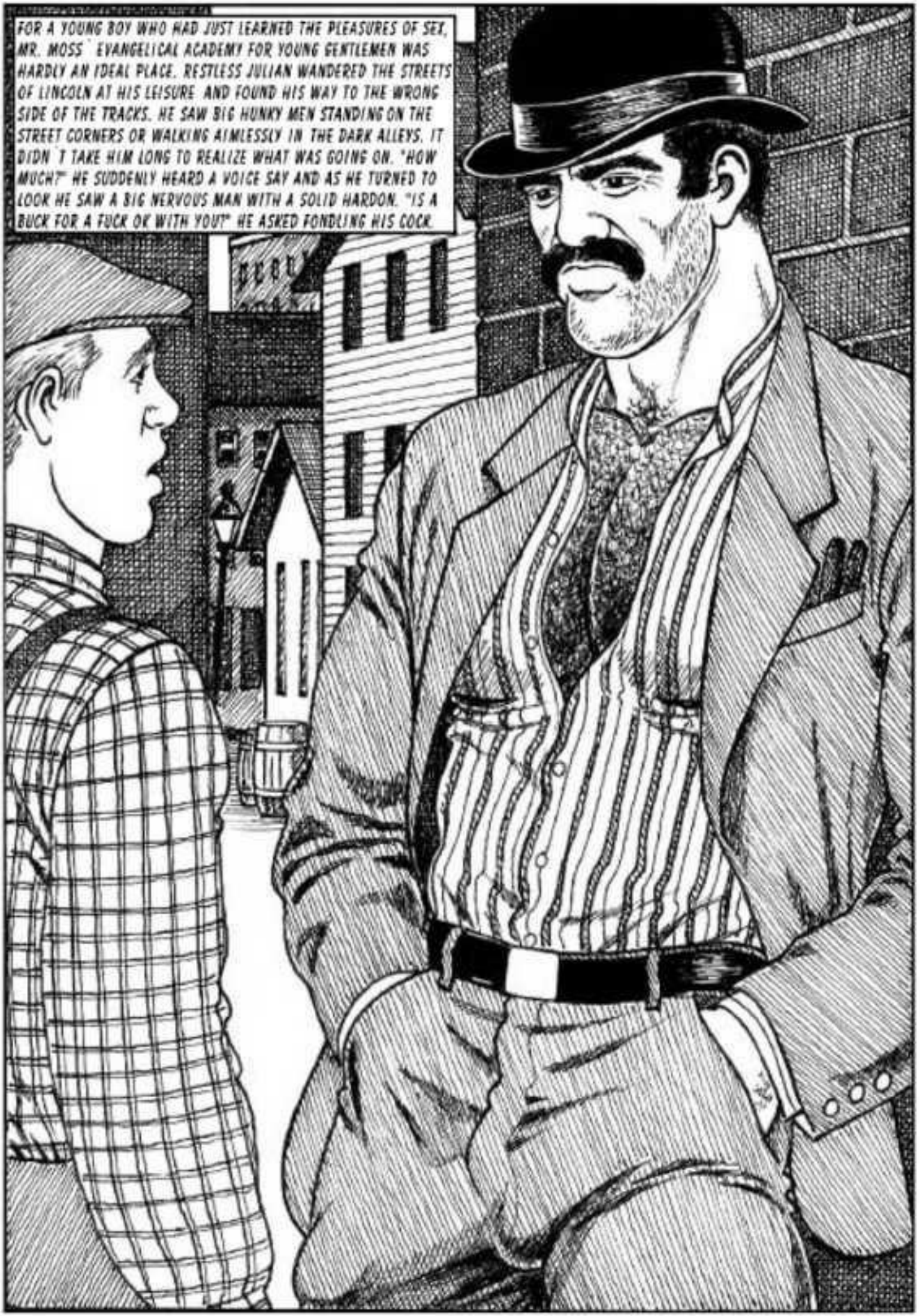

AN ERECT COCK HAS NO CONSCIENCE AND IT ISN'T A GOOD ADVISOR. IT MAKES MEN DO FOOLISH THINGS AND BRETT WAS NO EXCEPTION. HE BEGAN TO FUCK JULIAN ALL OVER THE PLACE AND ONE DAY THE INEVITABLE HAPPENED. RUFUS FOUND JULIAN SUCKING BRETT'S BIG FAT COCK AND HE WAS MAD. HE WASN'T FURIOUS BECAUSE BRETT HAD FUCKED JULIAN, THOUGH. HE WAS MAD BECAUSE JULIAN WAS BOUND TO START ASKING QUESTIONS ABOUT JAIME AND HIM. THERE WAS NO WAY HE COULD GIVE UP FUCKING THE BOY AND TO PREVENT ANY UNPLEASANT CONFRONTATIONS RUFUS DECIDED TO SEND JULIAN TO A PRIVATE SCHOOL IN LINCOLN. THAT WAY HE COULD KEEP JAIME AND STOP BRETT FROM FUCKING HIS SON FOR ANOTHER YEAR.

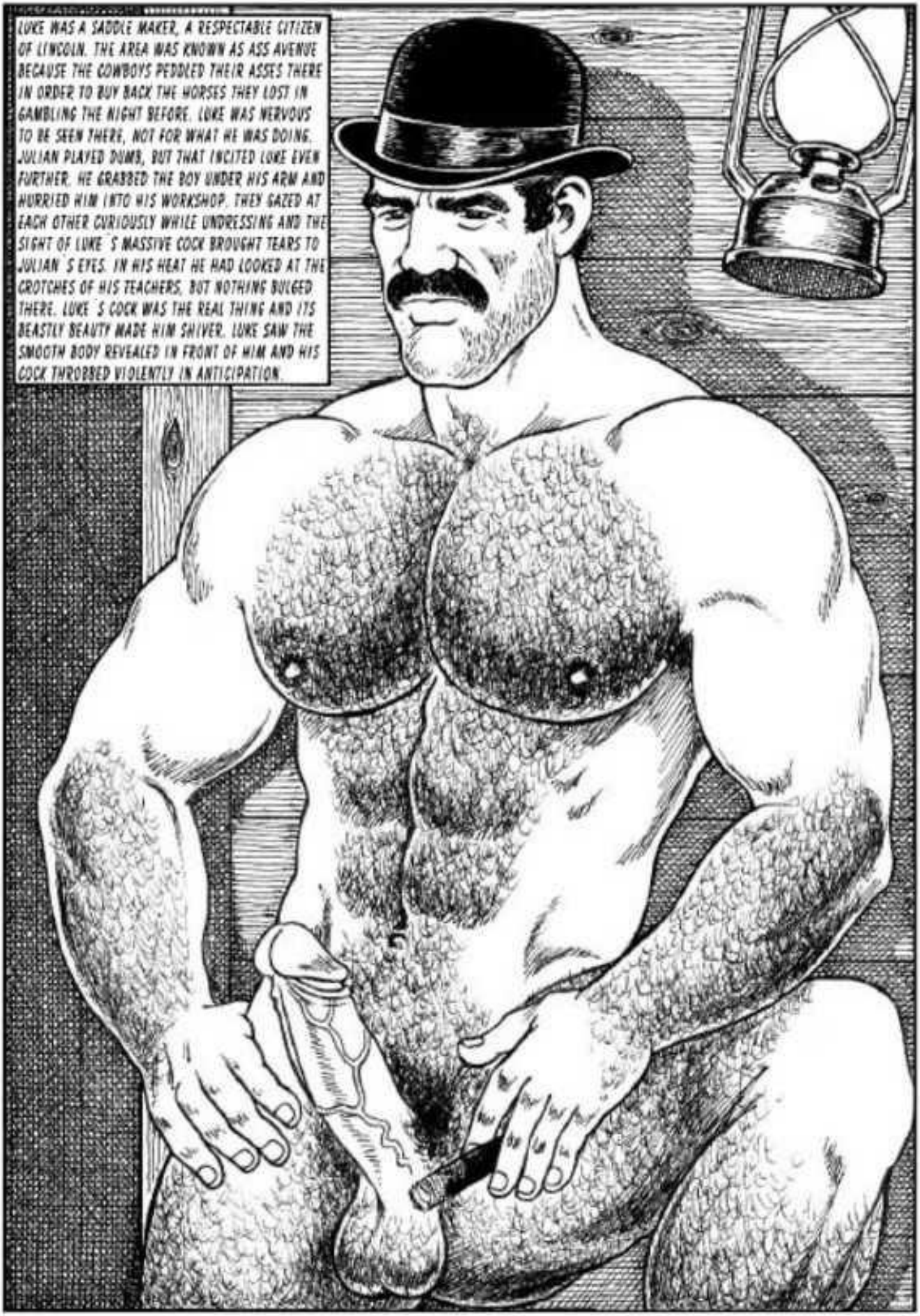
HAD RUFUS TOLD THE TRUE REASON FOR HIS DECISION IT WOULD HAVE BEEN EASY FOR JULIAN TO MAKE HIM CHANGE HIS MIND, BUT RUFUS NEVER DID THAT AND JULIAN WAS PACKED IN A STAGE COACH AGAINST HIS WILL. HE WAS SO ANGRY THAT HE DECIDED TO FUCK EVERY MAN IN LINCOLN. DRAINED BY HIS FURY HE FELL ASLEEP AND WHEN HE WOKE UP HE SAW A HANDSOME MAN SITTING OPPOSITE HIM. "HELLO! MY NAME IS BRUCE BRANNIGAN. LOOKS THAT WE´LL HAVE THE COACH FOR OURSELVES," HE SAID. JULIAN SAW A PROMINENT BULGE IN THE MAN´S CROTCH AND COULD NOT GET HIS EYES AWAY FROM IT. "DO YOU WANT TO TAKE A CLOSER LOOK?" THE MAN SAID AND OPENED HIS FLY. OUT BOUNCED A HEAVY ARTILLERY THAT WAS EVEN BIGGER THAN BRETT´S AND JULIAN BLUSHED.

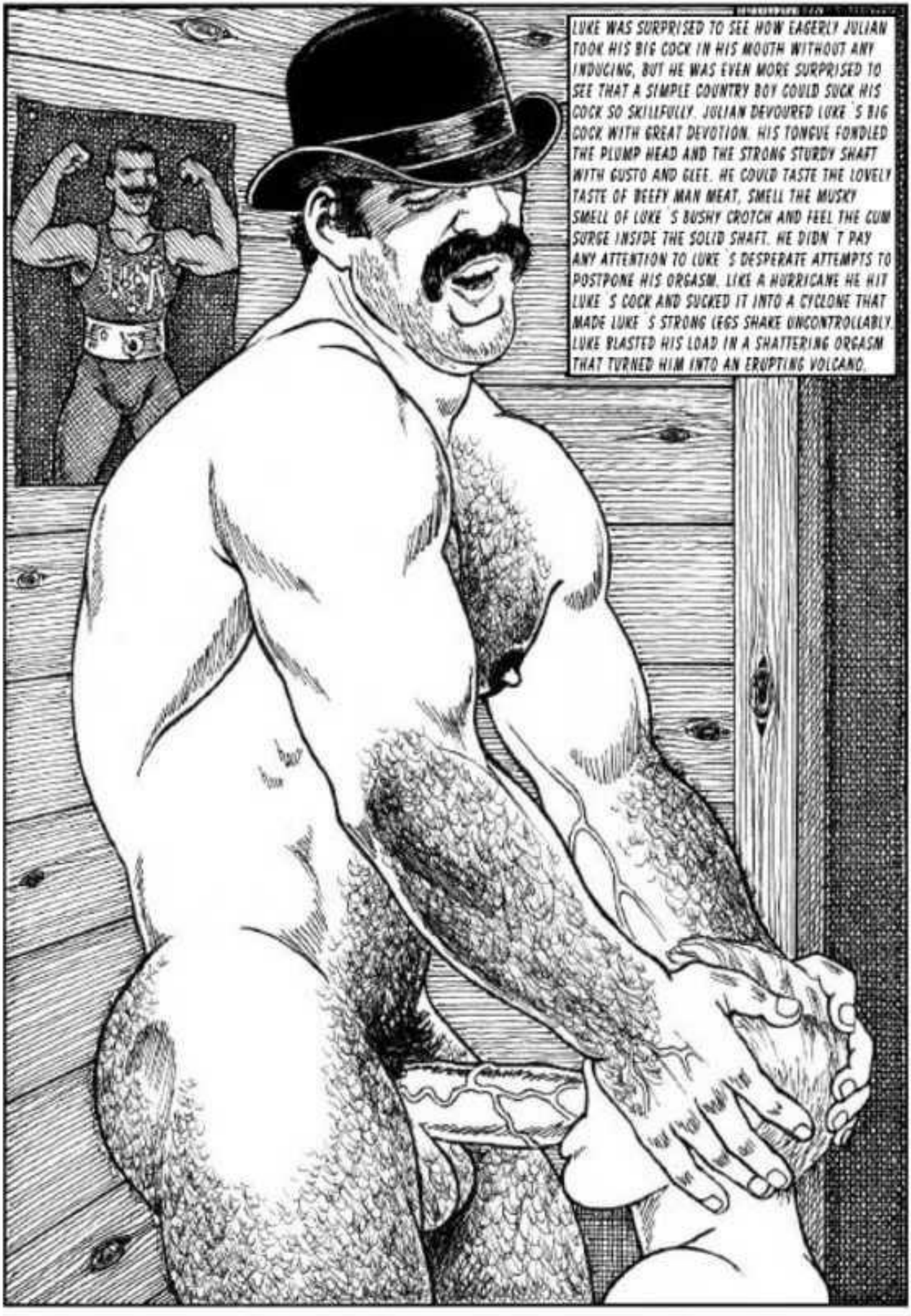

"NO NEED TO BE EMBARRASSED. YOU LOOK LIKE A BOY WHO CAN HANDLE ANIMALS. THIS BEAST TURNED LIKE THIS WHILE I WATCHED YOU SLEEPING. THE NEXT STOP IS THIRTY MILES AWAY AND THIS IS INDIAN TERRITORY. THE COACH WILL NOT STOP AND WE HAVE A LOT OF TIME IN OUR HANDS. WOULD YOU LIKE TO PLAY BOUNCY-BOUNCY WITH ME?" BRUCE SAID. A COCK LIKE THAT WAS A CHALLENGE TO A BOY LIKE JULIAN WHO WANTED REVENGE. ONE THING LED TO ANOTHER AND SOON JULIAN WAS HANGING FROM THE LUGGAGE RACK BUCK NAKED TRYING TO GET BRUCE 'S MASSIVE COCK TOTALLY INSIDE HIM. BRUCE SUPPORTED HIS EFFORTS IN EVERY WAY AND BEFORE THEY ARRIVED IN BROKEN ARROW, JULIAN HAD MILKED BRUCE 'S COCK TWICE. BY THE TIME THEY REACHED HASTINGS, JULIAN HAD ALREADY FORGOTTEN HIS REVENGE.

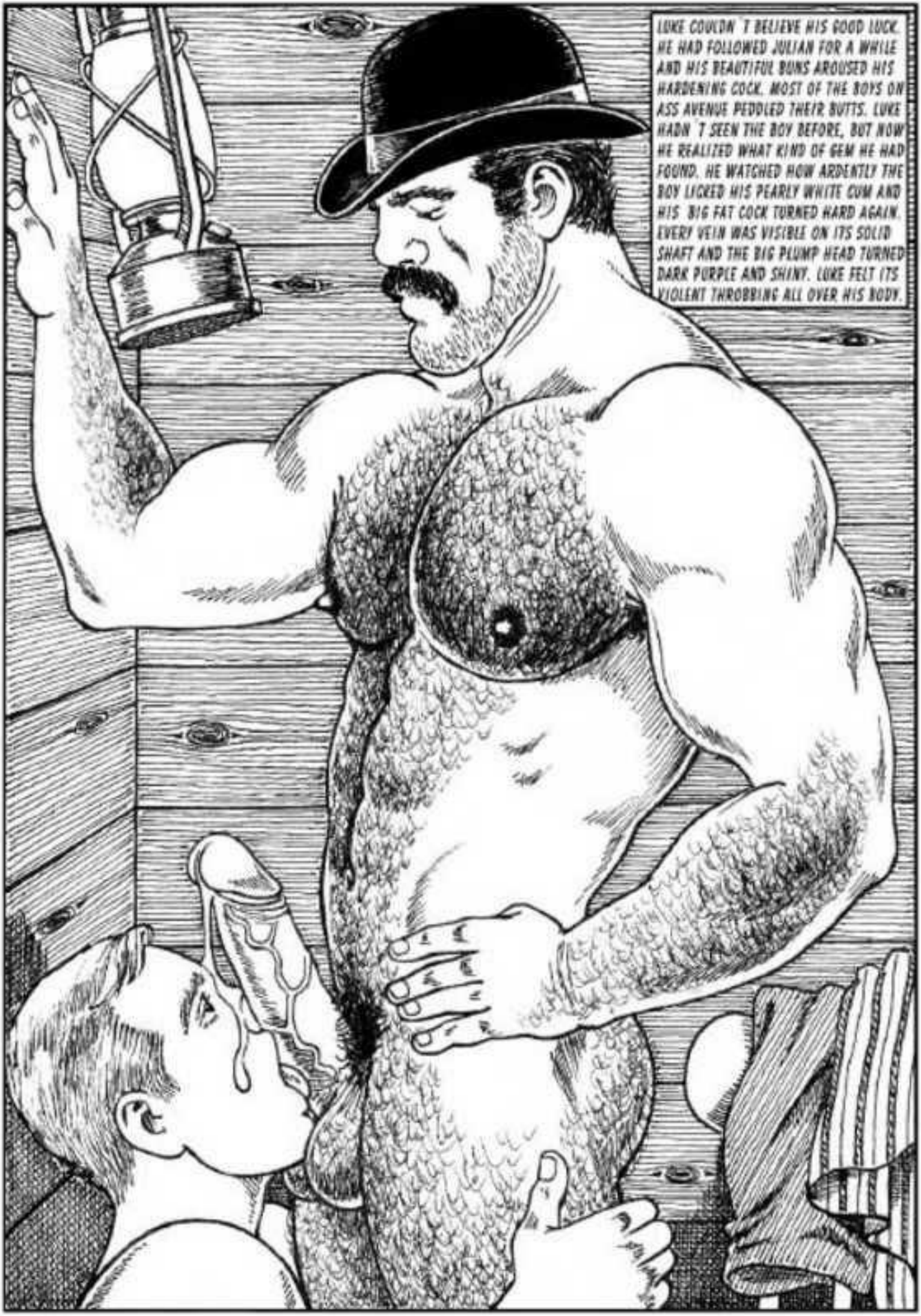

THE STAGECOACH STAYED IN HASTINGS OVERNIGHT. THE SALOON HAD A FEW ROOMS UPSTAIRS FOR THE TRAVELERS AND BRUCE TOOK JULIAN IN AS HIS SON. THEY SPENT THE NIGHT FUCKING EACH OTHER LIKE MANIACS. SELDOM HAD BRUCE FUCKED A BOY AS WILLING AND HOT AS JULIAN AND HE TOOK FULL ADVANTAGE OF THAT. JULIAN HAD FEARED THAT HE WOULD BE LONELY IN LINCOLN, BUT HARDLY HAD HE LEFT HOME WHEN HE WAS ALREADY IN BED WITH A REAL GENTLEMAN. BRUCE WAS A FAR CRY FROM THE COWBOYS AND THE CLODHOPPERS OF GREAT BEND. TO JULIAN IT WAS ALL NEW AND EXCITING AND HE WANTED TO TASTE IT ALL. HE COULDN'T HAVE HAD A BETTER GUIDE.

IN FEAR OF RUFUS, BRETT HAD TO DO IT FAST IF HE WANTED TO DO IT AT ALL, BUT BRUCE WAS IN NO HURRY. JULIAN HAD NO WAY OF ESCAPING HIS BIG LUSTY COCK AND BRUCE TOOK TIME IN FUCKING THE WILLING BOY IN EVERY CONCEIVABLE MANNER. IT AROUSED HIM TO SEE JULIAN´S EUPHORIC FACE WHEN YET ANOTHER ORGASM SHOOK HIS SMOOTH BODY AND THEY WERE BOTH TOTALLY EXHAUSTED AND COVERED WITH CUM WHEN IT WAS TIME TO GET BACK TO THE STAGECOACH. THEY HAD BARELY TIME TO WASH THEMSELVES BUT DESPITE ALL THAT FRANTIC FUCKING, JULIAN WAS SOON SUCKING AND KISSING BRUCE´S BEEFY COCK. THIS WAY THEY ARRIVED IN LINCOLN WHERE MR. MOSS, THE PRINCIPAL OF THE PRIVATE SCHOOL WAS WAITING FOR HIM. LITTLE DID MR. MOSS KNOW THAT THE BOY WHO ARRIVED FROM GREAT BEND WAS FULL OF CUM OF THE BIG STURDY MAN WHO HAD TRAVELED WITH HIM

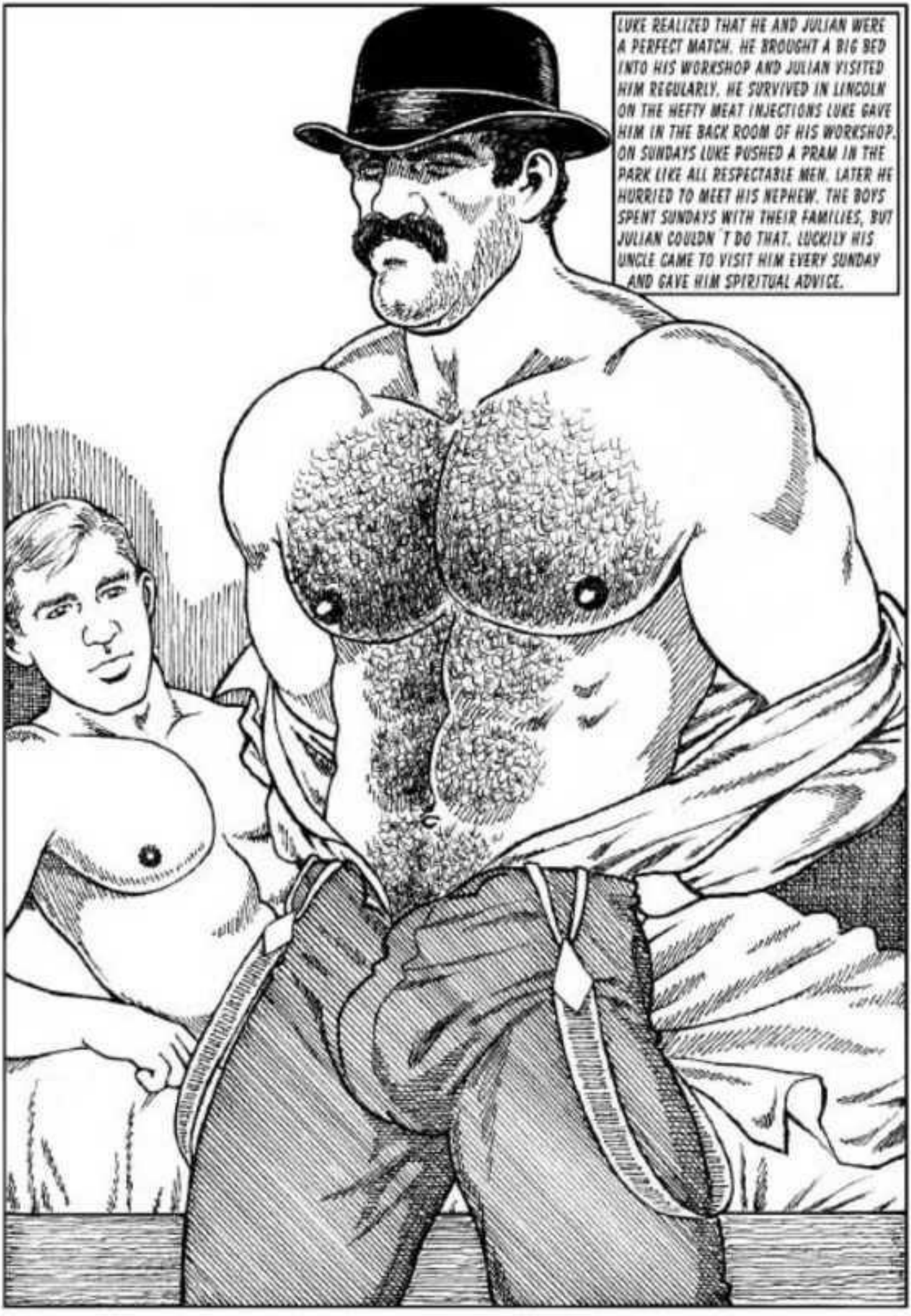

FOR A YOUNG BOY WHO HAD JUST LEARNED THE PLEASURES OF SEX, MR. MOSS' EVANGELICAL ACADEMY FOR YOUNG GENTLEMEN WAS HARDLY AN IDEAL PLACE. RESTLESS JULIAN WANDERED THE STREETS OF LINCOLN AT HIS LEISURE AND FOUND HIS WAY TO THE WRONG SIDE OF THE TRACKS. HE SAW BIG HUNKY MEN STANDING ON THE STREET CORNERS OR WALKING AIMLESSLY IN THE DARK ALLEYS. IT DIDN'T TAKE HIM LONG TO REALIZE WHAT WAS GOING ON. "HOW MUCH?" HE SUDDENLY HEARD A VOICE SAY AND AS HE TURNED TO LOOK HE SAW A BIG NERVOUS MAN WITH A SOLID HARDON. "IS A BUCK FOR A FUCK OR WITH YOU?" HE ASKED FONDLING HIS COCK.


LUKE WAS A SADDLE MAKER, A RESPECTABLE CITIZEN OF LINCOLN. THE AREA WAS KNOWN AS ASS AVENUE BECAUSE THE COWBOYS PEDDLED THEIR ASSES THERE IN ORDER TO BUY BACK THE HORSES THEY LOST IN GAMBLING THE NIGHT BEFORE. LUKE WAS NERVOUS TO BE SEEN THERE, NOT FOR WHAT HE WAS DOING. JULIAN PLAYED DUMB, BUT THAT INCITED LUKE EVEN FURTHER. HE GRABBED THE BOY UNDER HIS ARM AND HURRIED HIM INTO HIS WORKSHOP. THEY GAZED AT EACH OTHER CURIOUSLY WHILE UNDRESSING AND THE SIGHT OF LUKE'S MASSIVE COCK BROUGHT TEARS TO JULIAN'S EYES. IN HIS HEAT HE HAD LOOKED AT THE CROTCHES OF HIS TEACHERS, BUT NOTHING BULGED THERE. LUKE'S COCK WAS THE REAL THING AND ITS BEASTLY BEAUTY MADE HIM SHIVER. LUKE SAW THE SMOOTH BODY REVEALED IN FRONT OF HIM AND HIS COCK THROBBED VIOLENTLY IN ANTICIPATION.


LUKE WAS SURPRISED TO SEE HOW EAGERLY JULIAN TOOK HIS BIG COCK IN HIS MOUTH WITHOUT ANY INDUCING, BUT HE WAS EVEN MORE SURPRISED TO SEE THAT A SIMPLE COUNTRY BOY COULD SUCK HIS COCK SO SKILLFULLY. JULIAN DEVOURED LUKE 'S BIG COCK WITH GREAT DEVOTION. HIS TONGUE FONDLED THE PLUMP HEAD AND THE STRONG STURDY SHAFT WITH GUSTO AND GLEE. HE COULD TASTE THE LOVELY TASTE OF BEEFY MAN MEAT, SMELL THE MUSKY SMELL OF LUKE 'S BUSHY CROTCH AND FEEL THE CUM SURGE INSIDE THE SOLID SHAFT. HE DIDN 'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO LUKE 'S DESPERATE ATTEMPTS TO POSTPONE HIS ORGASM. LIKE A HURRICANE HE HIT LUKE 'S COCK AND SUCKED IT INTO A CYCLONE THAT MADE LUKE 'S STRONG LEGS SHAKE UNCONTROLLABLY. LUKE BLASTED HIS LOAD IN A SHATTERING ORGASM THAT TURNED HIM INTO AN ERUPTING VOLCANO.

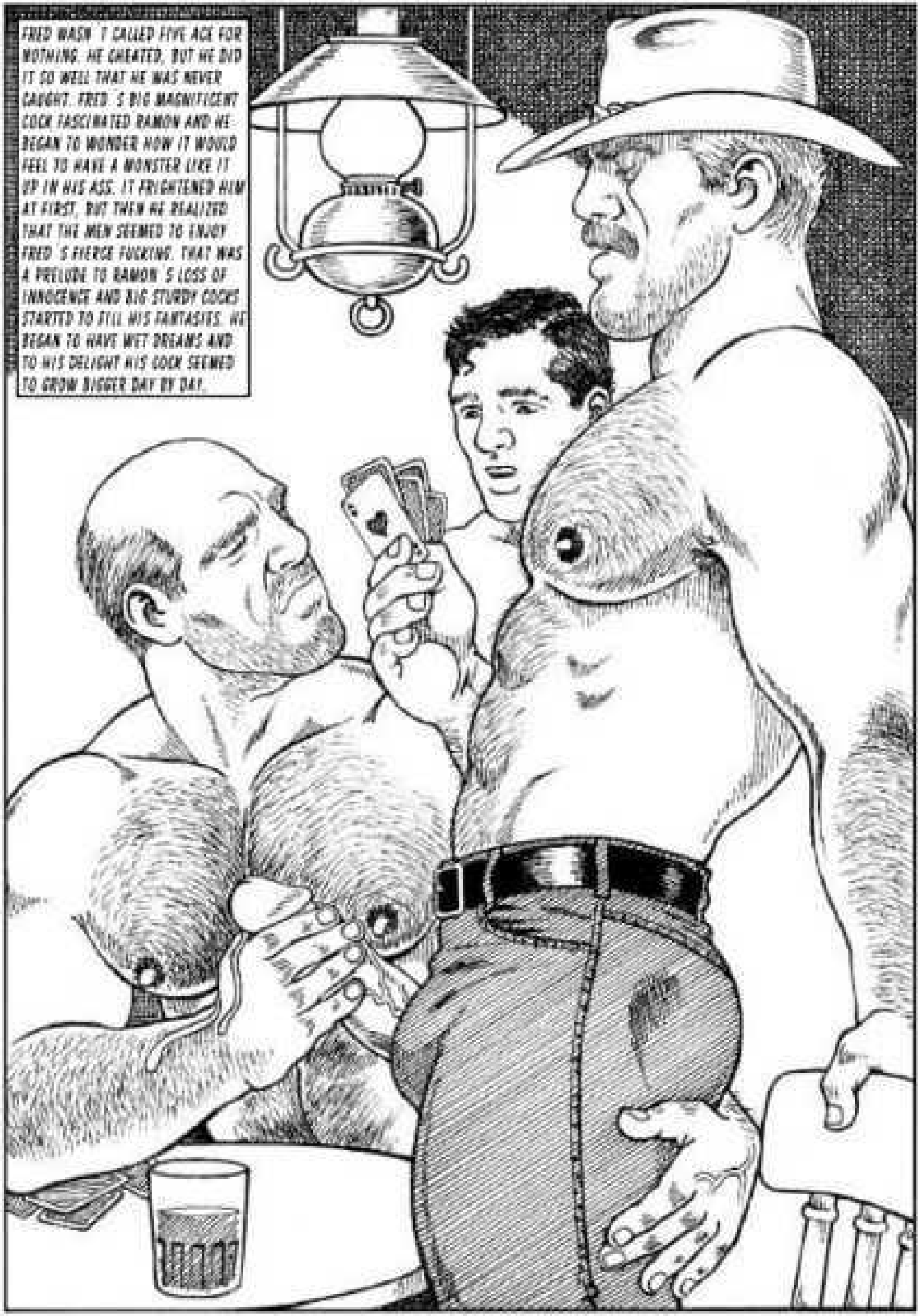

LUKE COULDN'T BELIEVE HIS GOOD LUCK. HE HAD FOLLOWED JULIAN FOR A WHILE AND HIS BEAUTIFUL BUNS AROUSED HIS HARDENING COCK. MOST OF THE BOYS ON ASS AVENUE PEDDLED THEIR BUTTS. LUKE HADN'T SEEN THE BOY BEFORE, BUT NOW HE REALIZED WHAT KIND OF GEM HE HAD FOUND. HE WATCHED HOW ARDENTLY THE BOY LICKED HIS PEARLY WHITE CUM AND HIS BIG FAT COCK TURNED HARD AGAIN. EVERY VEIN WAS VISIBLE ON ITS SOLID SHAFT AND THE BIG PLUMP HEAD TURNED DARK PURPLE AND SHINY. LUKE FELT ITS VIOLENT THROBBING ALL OVER HIS BODY.

IN FRENZY LUKE SHOVED THE BOY ON TOP OF HIS WORK BENCH AND THRUST HIS INFLAMED COCK INSIDE JULIAN. IN AWE HE SAW HOW THE PINK BUD SLOWLY SWALLOWED HIS ROBUST ROD AND JULIAN STARTED HIS SILENT STRUGGLE AGAINST THE FIERCE INTRUDER. HIS WHOLE BODY SHOOK WHEN LUKE RAMMED HIS BUTT AND HE TURNED HIS HEAD FROM SIDE TO SIDE GASPING FOR AIR WITH HARDLY AUDIBLE GUTTURAL SOUNDS. HIS STRONG SPHINCTER MILKED LUKE´S COCK WITH GUSTO AND TINY DROPS OF SWEAT COVERED HIS WHOLE BODY. WITH FORCEFUL STROKES LUKE´S SAVAGE COCK PUSHED THE BOY TO THE EDGE OF CUMMING AND WHEN THE FINAL MERCIFUL BLOW HIT HIS PROSTATE, JULIAN BEGAN TO MOAN AS IF A BEAST WERE RELEASED INSIDE HIM AND HIS CUM STARTED TO FLOW LIKE HOT LAVA.


LUKE REALIZED THAT HE AND JULIAN WERE A PERFECT MATCH. HE BROUGHT A BIG BED INTO HIS WORKSHOP AND JULIAN VISITED HIM REGULARLY. HE SURVIVED IN LINCOLN ON THE HEFTY MEAT INJECTIONS LUKE GAVE HIM IN THE BACK ROOM OF HIS WORKSHOP. ON SUNDAYS LUKE PUSHED A PRAM IN THE PARK LIKE ALL RESPECTABLE MEN. LATER HE HURRIED TO MEET HIS NEPHEW. THE BOYS SPENT SUNDAYS WITH THEIR FAMILIES, BUT JULIAN COULDN´T DO THAT. LUCKILY HIS UNCLE CAME TO VISIT HIM EVERY SUNDAY AND GAVE HIM SPIRITUAL ADVICE.

JEB MONTGOMERY'S YOUNGEST SON, RAMON, GREW UP ON THE THE OTHER SIDE OF INDIAN GULCH. JEB WAS FUCKING AND FIGHTING WITH HIS COMMON LAW WIVES AND RAMON LIVED WITH HIS BROTHERS AND THE WILD COWBOYS. HE LEARNED THE FACTS OF LIFE VERY EARLY AS HE WATCHED THE MEN. THEY TAUGHT EACH OTHER TO DANCE BUT THE PHYSICAL CONTACT OF ANOTHER MAN OFTEN HAD ITS CONSEQUENCES. THEY DIDN'T MIND IF RAMON SAW WHAT THEY WERE DOING. THEY WERE TOTALLY ABSORBED BY THEIR OWN LUST AND DIDN'T GIVE A SHIT ABOUT THE OTHERS.

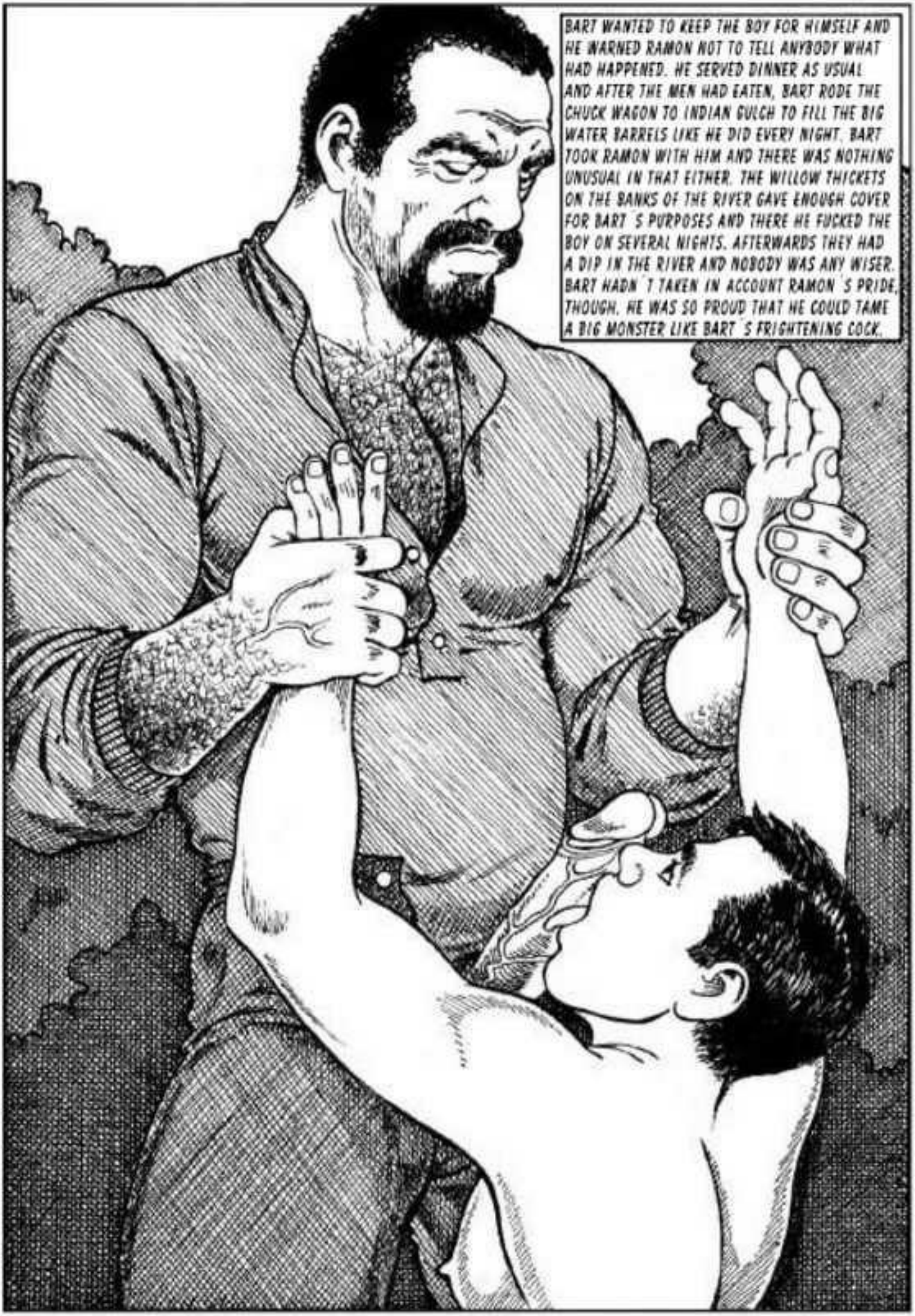
AT NIGHT THE MEN ALSO PLAYED CARDS, BUT NOT FOR MONEY. THE MOST FEARED PLAYER WAS FIVE ACE FRED, NOT BECAUSE HE ALMOST ALWAYS WON, BUT BECAUSE FRED HAD A BIG MONSTER OF A COCK AND NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES HE WON IN A ROW, HE CASHED HIS WINNINGS WITHOUT DELAY. HE THEN WIPED HIS COCK AND RETURNED TO THE TABLE FOR ANOTHER ROUND.

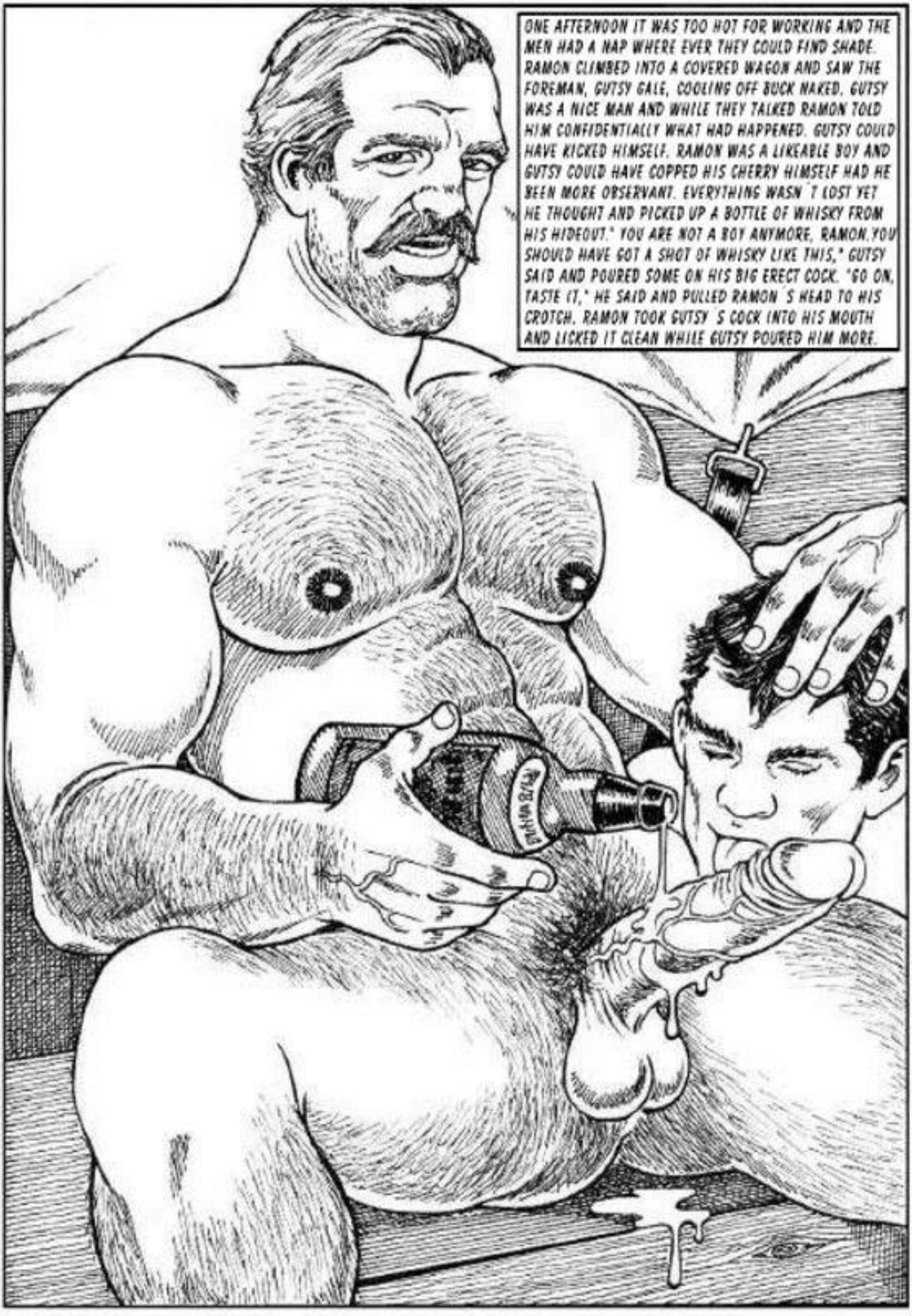

FRED WASN'T CALLED FIVE ACE FOR NOTHING. HE CHEATED, BUT HE DID IT SO WELL THAT HE WAS NEVER CAUGHT. FRED'S BIG MAGNIFICENT COCK FASCINATED RAMON AND HE BEGAN TO WONDER HOW IT WOULD FEEL TO HAVE A MONSTER LIKE IT UP IN HIS ASS. IT FRIGHTENED HIM AT FIRST, BUT THEN HE REALIZED THAT THE MEN SEEMED TO ENJOY FRED'S FIERCE FUCKING. THAT WAS A PRELUDE TO RAMON'S LOSS OF INNOCENCE AND BIG STURDY COCKS STARTED TO FILL HIS FANTASIES. HE BEGAN TO HAVE WET DREAMS AND TO HIS DELIGHT HIS COCK SEEMED TO GROW BIGGER DAY BY DAY.

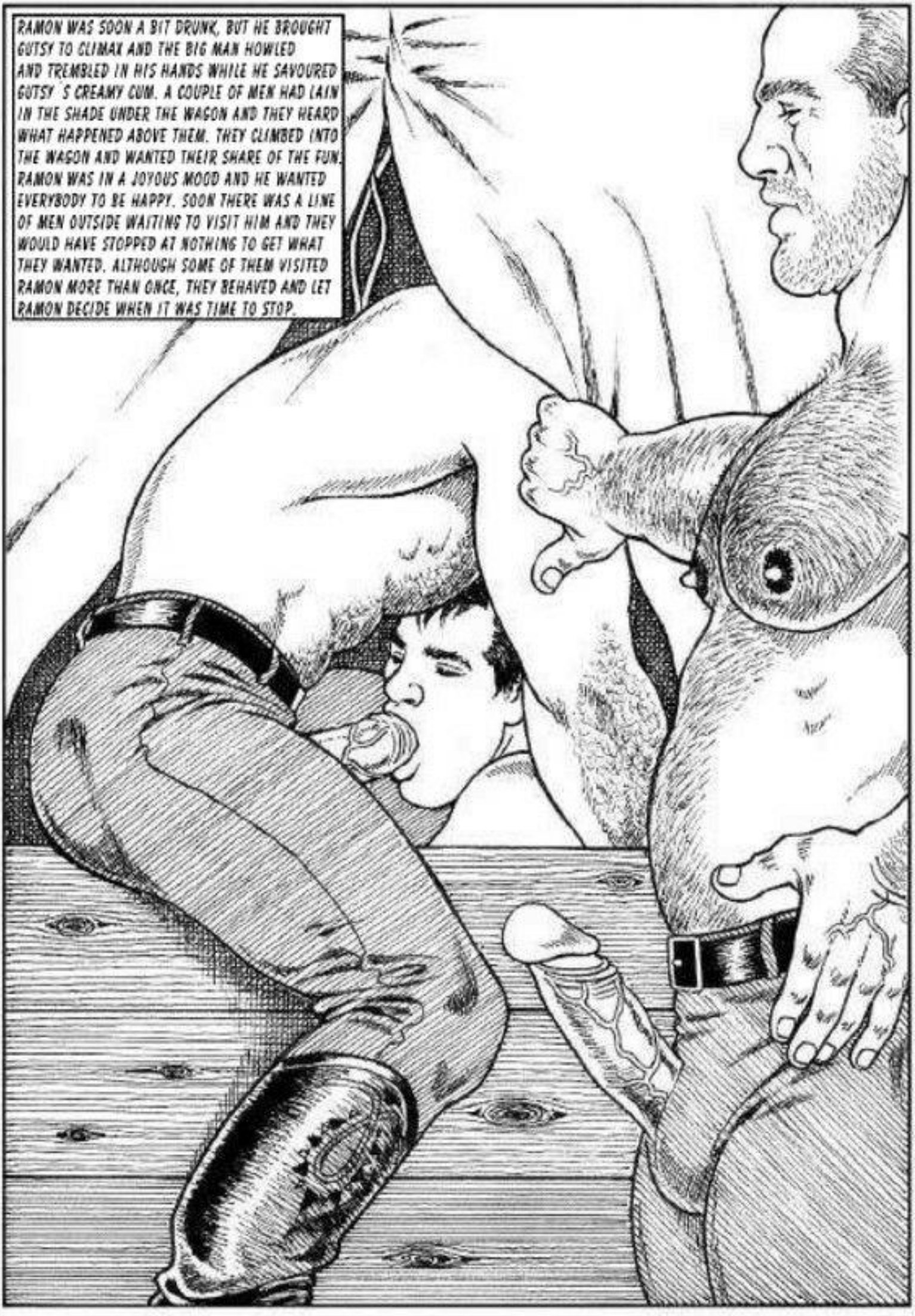
THE MEN CHECKED THE FENCES TWICE A YEAR AND THEY LET RAMON COME ALONG. THEY SLEPT ON THE OPEN PRAIRIE. ONE MORNING AS RAMON WOKE UP, THE MEN HAD ALREADY LEFT. ONLY BART SKINNER, THE BIG BURLY IRISH COOK WAS PREPARING LUNCH. "GOOD MORNING! WANT SOME BREAKFAST?" HE ASKED. RAMON NODDED STILL HALF-ASLEEP, BUT HIS EYES POPPED WIDE OPEN WHEN HE SAW WHAT BART HAD PUT ON HIS PLATE. "OH, PARDON ME, I KEEP FORGETTING THAT YOU SISSY BOYS CAN´T EAT A MAN´S COCK WITHOUT SUGAR," BART SAID AND POURED SOME SYRUP ON HIS BIG FAT BALONEY. SO FAR THE MEN HADN´T TOUCHED HIM, BUT BART CLEARLY WAS GOING TO. HIS COCK GLISTENED ON THE PLATE AND RAMON DECIDED THAT THE TIME WAS RIGHT FOR HIM.
BLACK

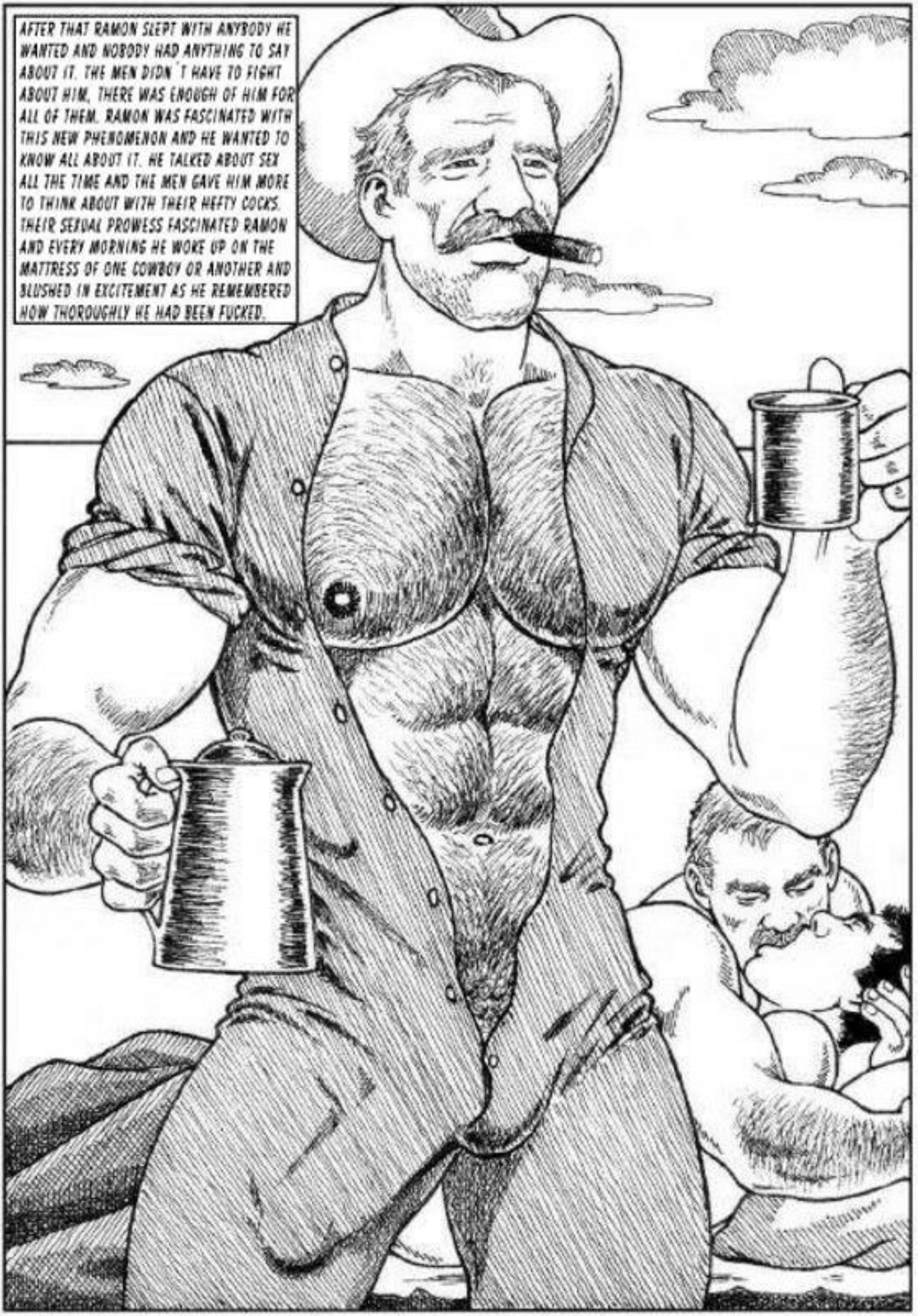
BART TOOK A CALCULATED RISK WHEN HE LIFTED HIS DRIPPING COCK TO RAMON'S LIPS, BUT HE KNEW HIS CALCULATIONS WERE CORRECT WHEN RAMON STARTED TO SUCK IT WILLINGLY. HE ATE BART'S THICK DICK RAVENOUSLY AND YEARS OF OF KEEN OBSERVATION PAID OFF HANDSOMELY WHEN HE REALIZED THAT BART WAS STRUGGLING AGAINST CUMMING RIGHT FROM THE START. HE LEANED AGAINST THE FENCE AND BELLOWED LIKE A BUFFALO WHEN RAMON SUCKED HIS COCK DEEP INTO HIS THROAT. BART'S HAIRY ASS BEGAN TO TREMBLE AND SOON HE BLASTED HIS LOAD

BUT IT WAS RAMON 'S CHERRY BART WANTED AND THAT HE WAS GOING TO GET. WITH CAUTIOUS PRELIMINARIES HE INCITED THE BOY INTO A FRENZY AND THEN SHOVED HIS COCK INSIDE RAMON. THE PLUMP HEAD WENT IN EASILY, BUT THE THICK SHAFT MADE RAMON SQUEAL IN AGONY. BART ASKED HIM TO PUSH BACK AND SUDDENLY THE BIG BEAST GLIDED INSIDE HIM FILLING HIS CAVITY. BART WAS CRAZY WITH LUST AND HE PLOWED RAMON 'S BUTT WITH FIERCE ENERGY. THE BATTLE WAS SHORT AND LEFT TWO UTTERLY SATISFIED BODIES ON THE FIELD.

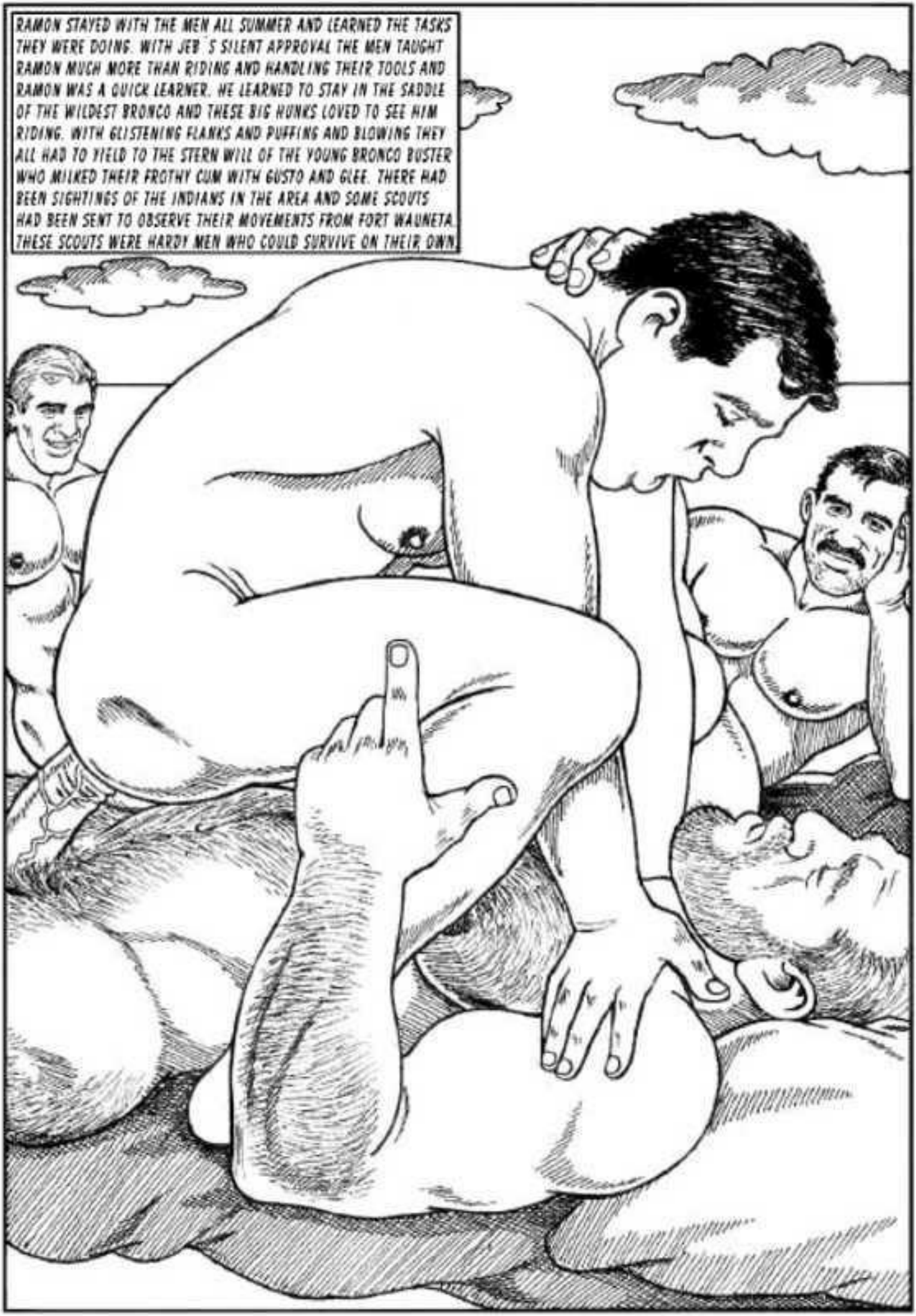

BART WANTED TO KEEP THE BOY FOR HIMSELF AND HE WARNED RAMON NOT TO TELL ANYBODY WHAT HAD HAPPENED. HE SERVED DINNER AS USUAL AND AFTER THE MEN HAD EATEN, BART RODE THE CHUCK WAGON TO INDIAN GULCH TO FILL THE BIG WATER BARRELS LIKE HE DID EVERY NIGHT. BART TOOK RAMON WITH HIM AND THERE WAS NOTHING UNUSUAL IN THAT EITHER. THE WILLOW THICKETS ON THE BANKS OF THE RIVER GAVE ENOUGH COVER FOR BART 'S PURPOSES AND THERE HE FUCKED THE BOY ON SEVERAL NIGHTS. AFTERWARDS THEY HAD A DIP IN THE RIVER AND NOBODY WAS ANY WISER. BART HADN 'T TAKEN IN ACCOUNT RAMON 'S PRIDE, THOUGH. HE WAS SO PROUD THAT HE COULD TAME A BIG MONSTER LIKE BART 'S FRIGHTENING COCK.

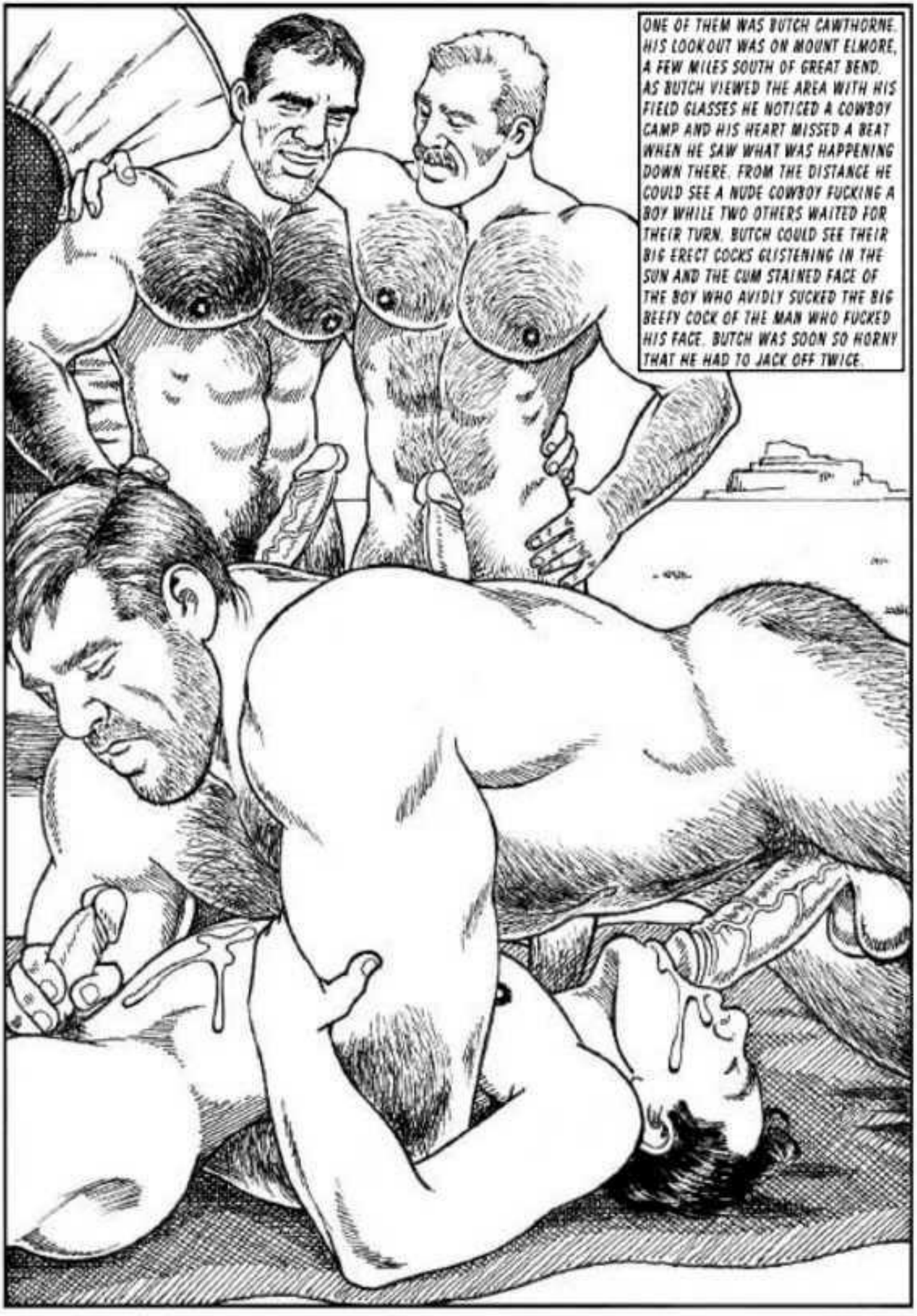

ONE AFTERNOON IT WAS TOO HOT FOR WORKING AND THE MEN HAD A NAP WHERE EVER THEY COULD FIND SHADE. RAMON CLIMBED INTO A COVERED WAGON AND SAW THE FOREMAN, GUTSY GALE, COOLING OFF BUCK NAKED. GUTSY WAS A NICE MAN AND WHILE THEY TALKED RAMON TOLD HIM CONFIDENTIALLY WHAT HAD HAPPENED. GUTSY COULD HAVE KICKED HIMSELF. RAMON WAS A LIKEABLE BOY AND GUTSY COULD HAVE COPPED HIS CHERRY HIMSELF HAD HE BEEN MORE OBSERVANT. EVERYTHING WASN'T LOST YET HE THOUGHT AND PICKED UP A BOTTLE OF WHISKY FROM HIS HIDEOUT." YOU ARE NOT A BOY ANYMORE, RAMON. YOU SHOULD HAVE GOT A SHOT OF WHISKY LIKE THIS," GUTSY SAID AND POURED SOME ON HIS BIG ERECT COCK. "GO ON, TASTE IT," HE SAID AND PULLED RAMON'S HEAD TO HIS CROTCH. RAMON TOOK GUTSY'S COCK INTO HIS MOUTH AND LICKED IT CLEAN WHILE GUTSY POURED HIM MORE.

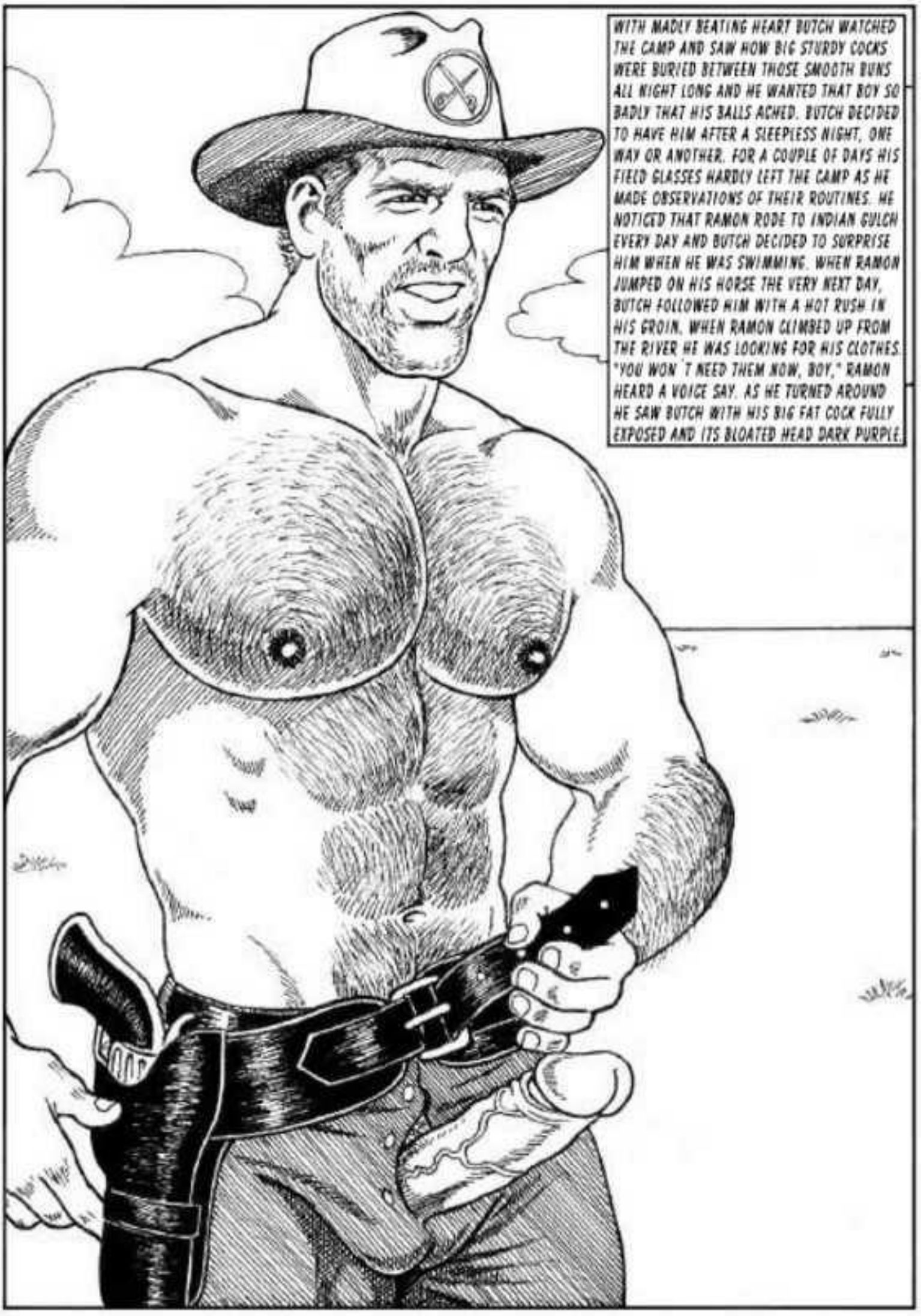

RAMON WAS SOON A BIT DRUNK, BUT HE BROUGHT GUTSY TO CLIMAX AND THE BIG MAN HOWLED AND TREMBLED IN HIS HANDS WHILE HE SAVOURED GUTSY 'S CREAMY CUM. A COUPLE OF MEN HAD LAIN IN THE SHADE UNDER THE WAGON AND THEY HEARD WHAT HAPPENED ABOVE THEM. THEY CLIMBED INTO THE WAGON AND WANTED THEIR SHARE OF THE FUN. RAMON WAS IN A JOYOUS MOOD AND HE WANTED EVERYBODY TO BE HAPPY. SOON THERE WAS A LINE OF MEN OUTSIDE WAITING TO VISIT HIM AND THEY WOULD HAVE STOPPED AT NOTHING TO GET WHAT THEY WANTED. ALTHOUGH SOME OF THEM VISITED RAMON MORE THAN ONCE, THEY BEHAVED AND LET RAMON DECIDE WHEN IT WAS TIME TO STOP.

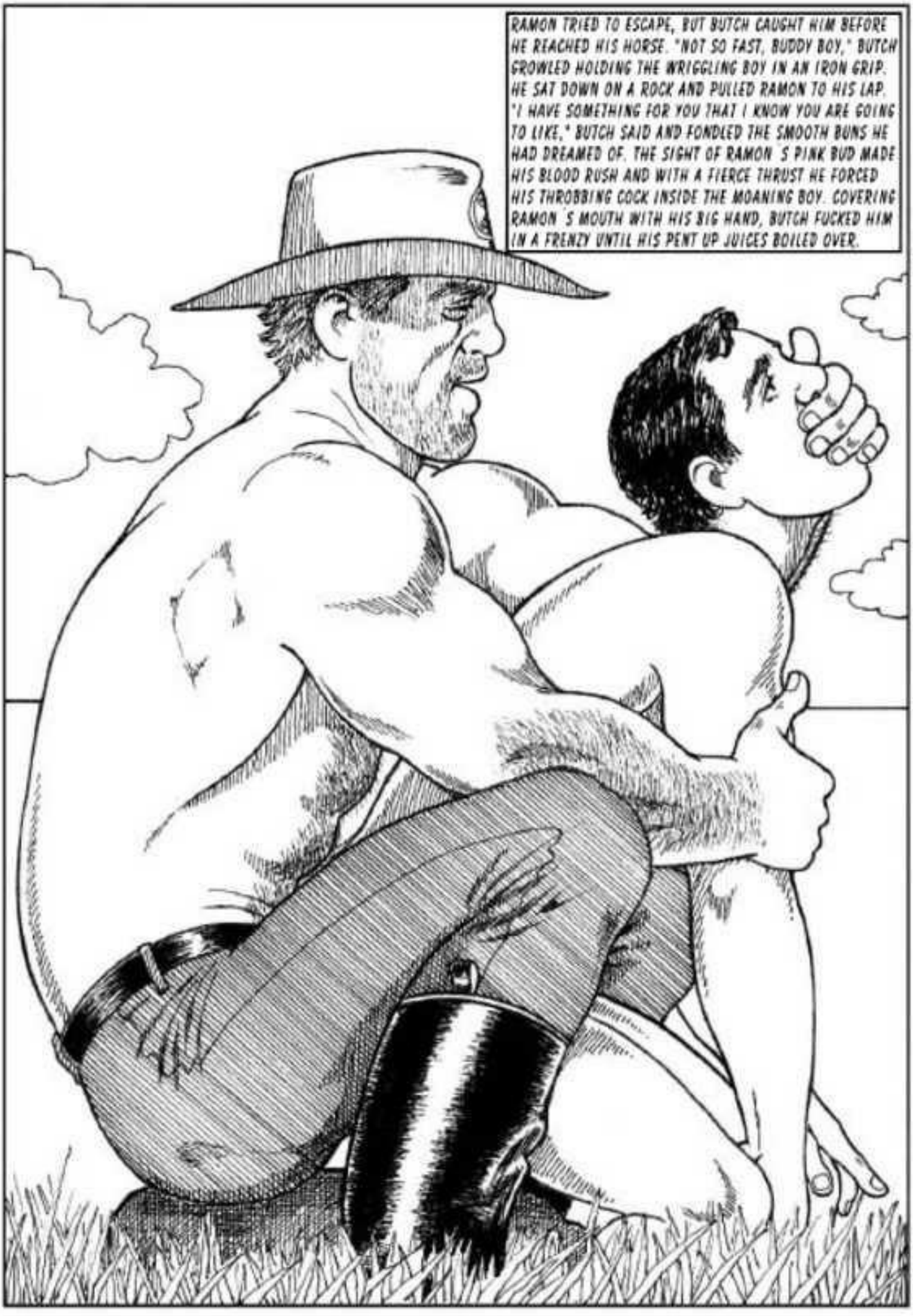

AFTER THAT RAMON SLEPT WITH ANYBODY HE WANTED AND NOBODY HAD ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT. THE MEN DIDN'T HAVE TO FIGHT ABOUT HIM, THERE WAS ENOUGH OF HIM FOR ALL OF THEM. RAMON WAS FASCINATED WITH THIS NEW PHENOMENON AND HE WANTED TO KNOW ALL ABOUT IT. HE TALKED ABOUT SEX ALL THE TIME AND THE MEN GAVE HIM MORE TO THINK ABOUT WITH THEIR HEFTY COCKS. THEIR SEXUAL PROWESS FASCINATED RAMON AND EVERY MORNING HE WOKE UP ON THE MATTRESS OF ONE COWBOY OR ANOTHER AND BLUSHED IN EXCITEMENT AS HE REMEMBERED HOW THOROUGHLY HE HAD BEEN FUCKED.

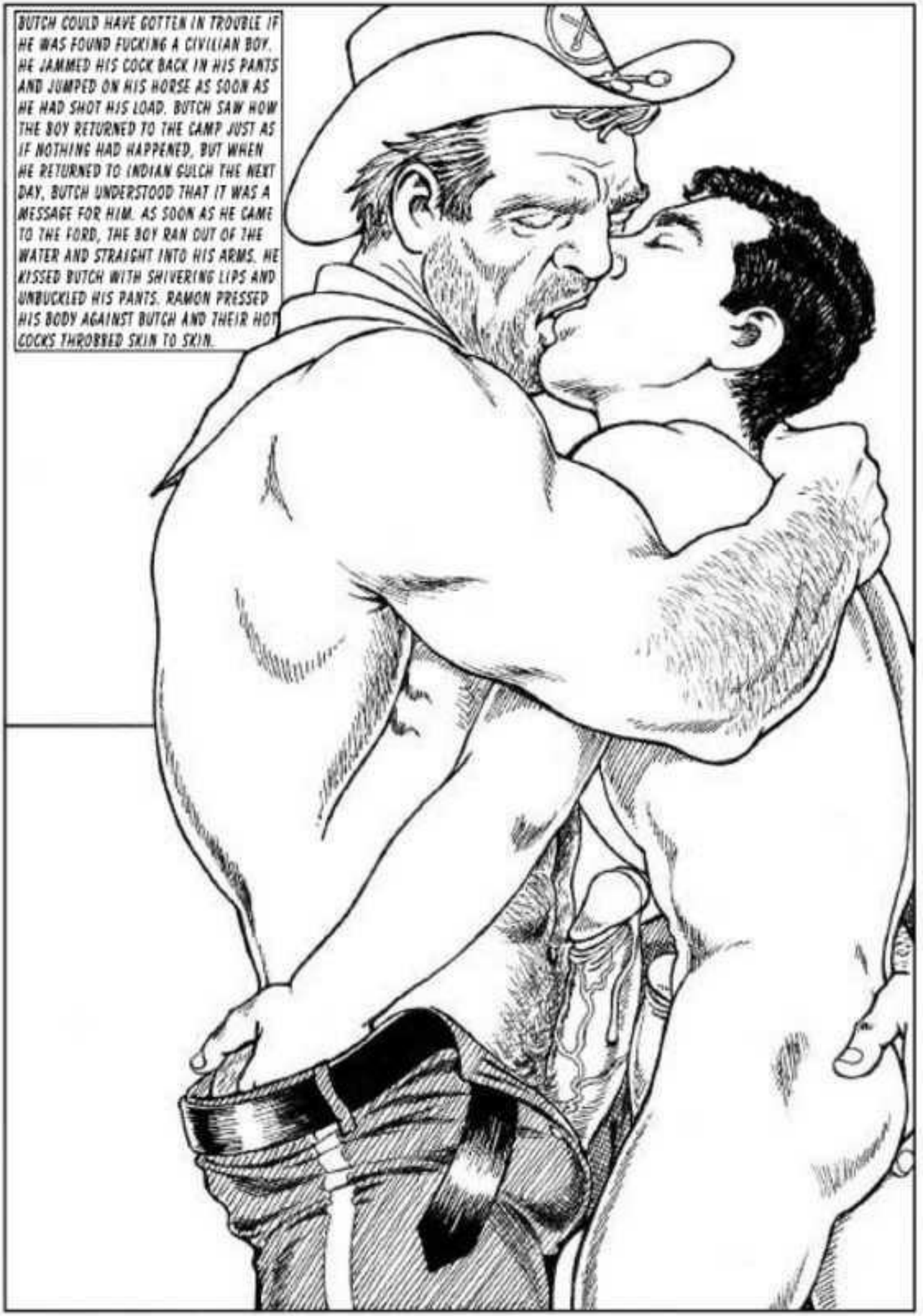
RAMON DIDN'T HAVE TIME FOR LONG REVERIES, THOUGH. THERE WAS A LONG LINE OF JUICY MORNING STIFFS WAITING FOR HIM. WHEN THE FENCES WERE CHECKED THEY RETURNED TO THE BIG BAR RANCH. JEB SOON HEARD ABOUT RAMON'S WILD AND RECKLESS SEX LIFE. "LIKE FATHER LIKE SON," HE SAID SMILING BROADLY. HE RECOGNIZED THE SAME HUNGER FOR SEX IN HIS SON THAT HE HAD HIMSELF. THERE WAS YET ANOTHER VIRILE BRANCH IN THE FAMILY TREE AND A BOLD NEW MONTGOMERY COCK TO FUCK THE WORLD. DESPITE HIS AGE, RAMON HAD HANDLED TWELVE BIG AND BRAWNY MEN AND IT AMUSED JEB TO HEAR THAT. JEB'S OLDER SONS TOOK CARE OF THE CULTIVATION AND JEB SAW IT WISE TO LET HIS YOUNGEST SON STAY WITH THE MEN HE HAD LEARNED TO KNOW UNTIL HIS RAGING HORMONES SETTLED DOWN A BIT.

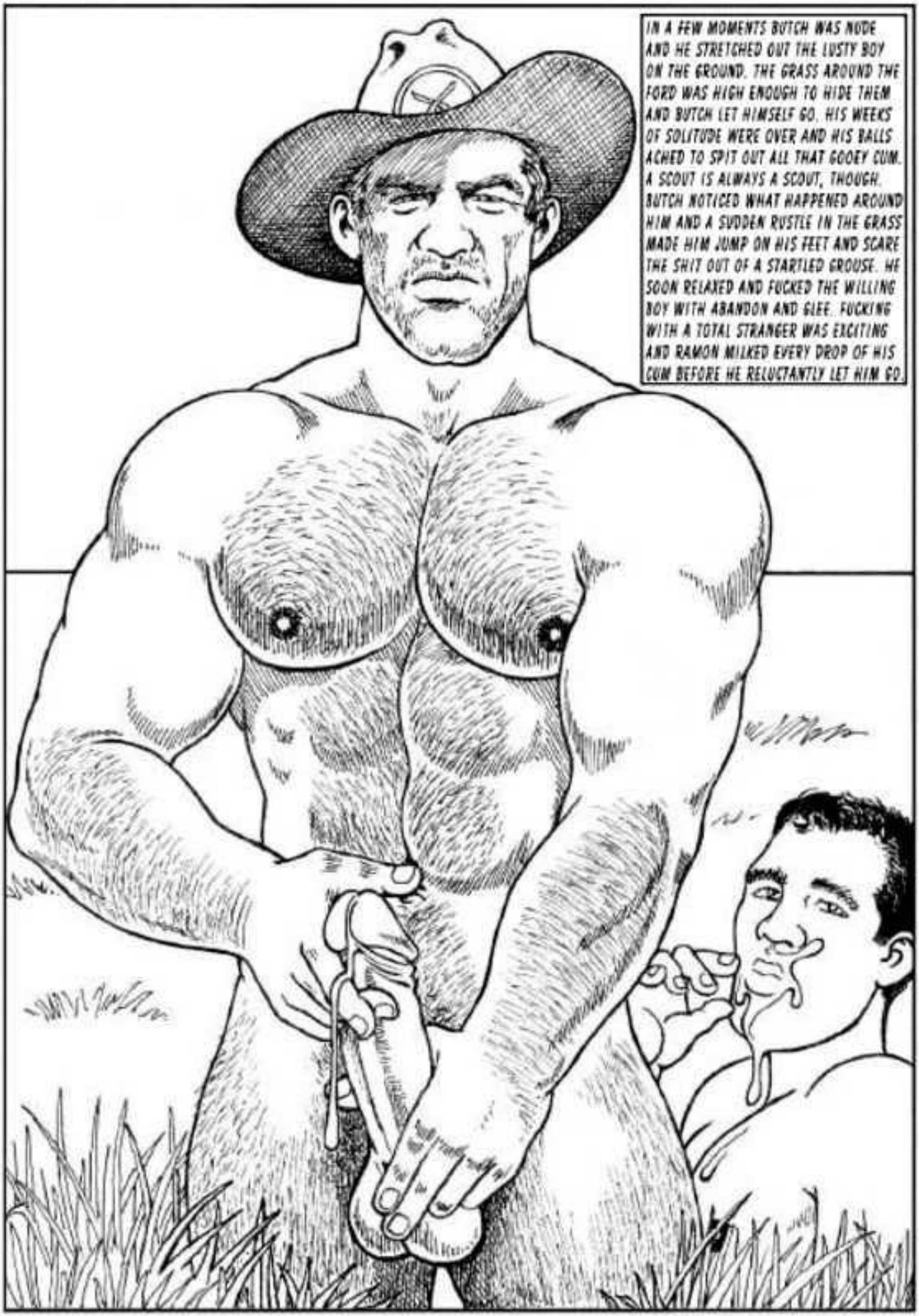

RAMON STAYED WITH THE MEN ALL SUMMER AND LEARNED THE TASKS THEY WERE DOING. WITH JEB 'S SILENT APPROVAL THE MEN TAUGHT RAMON MUCH MORE THAN RIDING AND HANDLING THEIR TOOLS AND RAMON WAS A QUICK LEARNER. HE LEARNED TO STAY IN THE SADDLE OF THE WILDEST BRONCO AND THESE BIG HUNKS LOVED TO SEE HIM RIDING. WITH GLISTENING FLANKS AND PUFFING AND BLOWING THEY ALL HAD TO YIELD TO THE STERN WILL OF THE YOUNG BRONCO BUSTER WHO MILKED THEIR FROTHY CUM WITH GUSTO AND GLEE. THERE HAD BEEN SIGHTINGS OF THE INDIANS IN THE AREA AND SOME SCOUTS HAD BEEN SENT TO OBSERVE THEIR MOVEMENTS FROM FORT WAUNETA. THESE SCOUTS WERE HARDY MEN WHO COULD SURVIVE ON THEIR OWN.

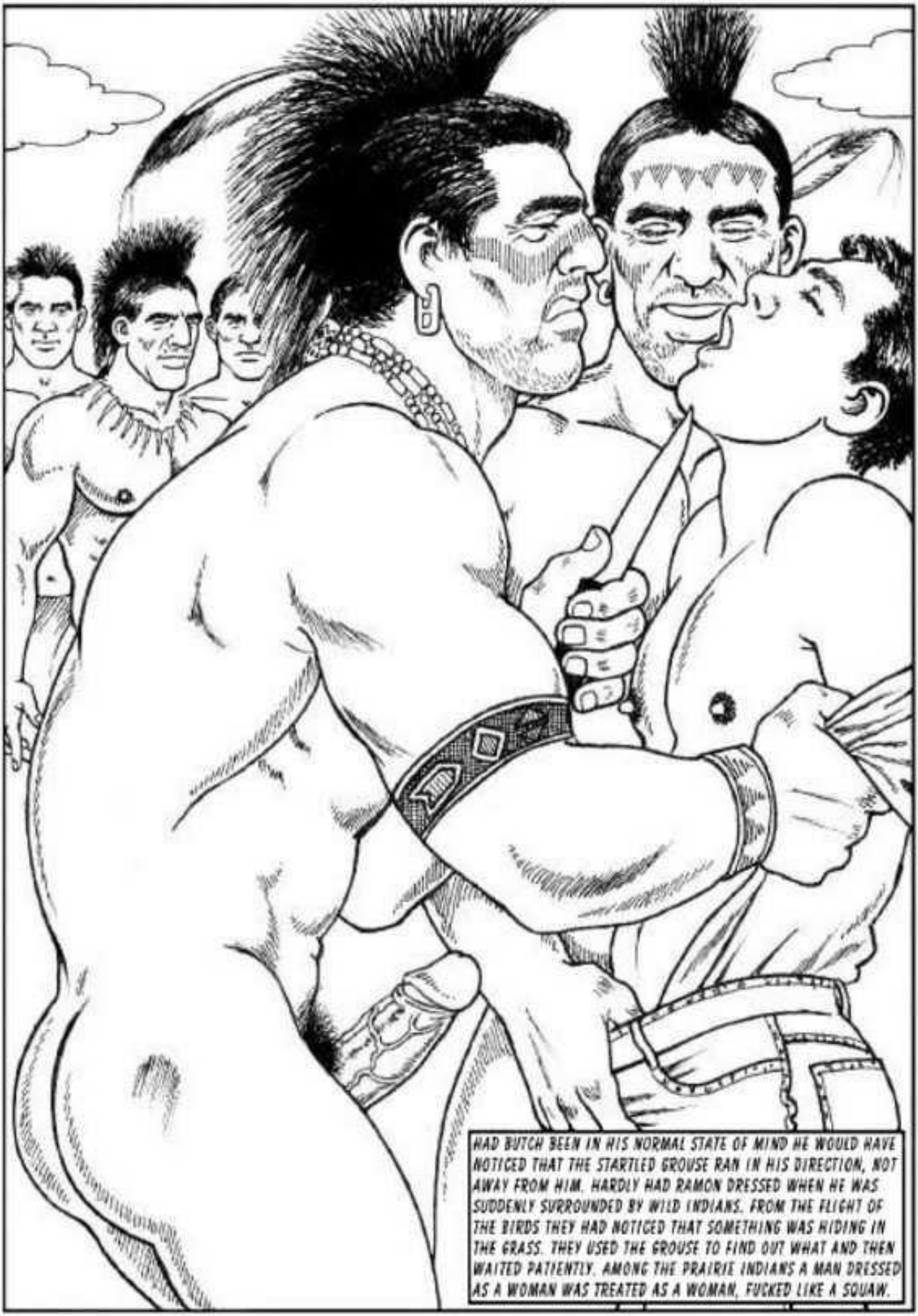

ONE OF THEM WAS BUTCH CAWTHORNE. HIS LOOKOUT WAS ON MOUNT ELMORE, A FEW MILES SOUTH OF GREAT BEND. AS BUTCH VIEWED THE AREA WITH HIS FIELD GLASSES HE NOTICED A COWBOY CAMP AND HIS HEART MISSED A BEAT WHEN HE SAW WHAT WAS HAPPENING DOWN THERE. FROM THE DISTANCE HE COULD SEE A NUDE COWBOY FUCKING A BOY WHILE TWO OTHERS WAITED FOR THEIR TURN. BUTCH COULD SEE THEIR BIG ERECT COCKS GLISTENING IN THE SUN AND THE CUM STAINED FACE OF THE BOY WHO AVIDLY SUCKED THE BIG BEEFY COCK OF THE MAN WHO FUCKED HIS FACE. BUTCH WAS SOON SO HORNY THAT HE HAD TO JACK OFF TWICE.


WITH MADLY BEATING HEART BUTCH WATCHED THE CAMP AND SAW HOW BIG STURDY COCKS WERE BURIED BETWEEN THOSE SMOOTH BUNS ALL NIGHT LONG AND HE WANTED THAT BOY SO BADLY THAT HIS BALLS ACHED. BUTCH DECIDED TO HAVE HIM AFTER A SLEEPLESS NIGHT, ONE WAY OR ANOTHER. FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS HIS FIELD GLASSES HARDLY LEFT THE CAMP AS HE MADE OBSERVATIONS OF THEIR ROUTINES. HE NOTICED THAT RAMON RODE TO INDIAN GULCH EVERY DAY AND BUTCH DECIDED TO SURPRISE HIM WHEN HE WAS SWIMMING. WHEN RAMON JUMPED ON HIS HORSE THE VERY NEXT DAY, BUTCH FOLLOWED HIM WITH A HOT RUSH IN HIS GROIN. WHEN RAMON CLIMBED UP FROM THE RIVER HE WAS LOOKING FOR HIS CLOTHES. "YOU WON'T NEED THEM NOW, BOY," RAMON HEARD A VOICE SAY. AS HE TURNED AROUND HE SAW BUTCH WITH HIS BIG FAT COCK FULLY EXPOSED AND ITS BLOATED HEAD DARK PURPLE.

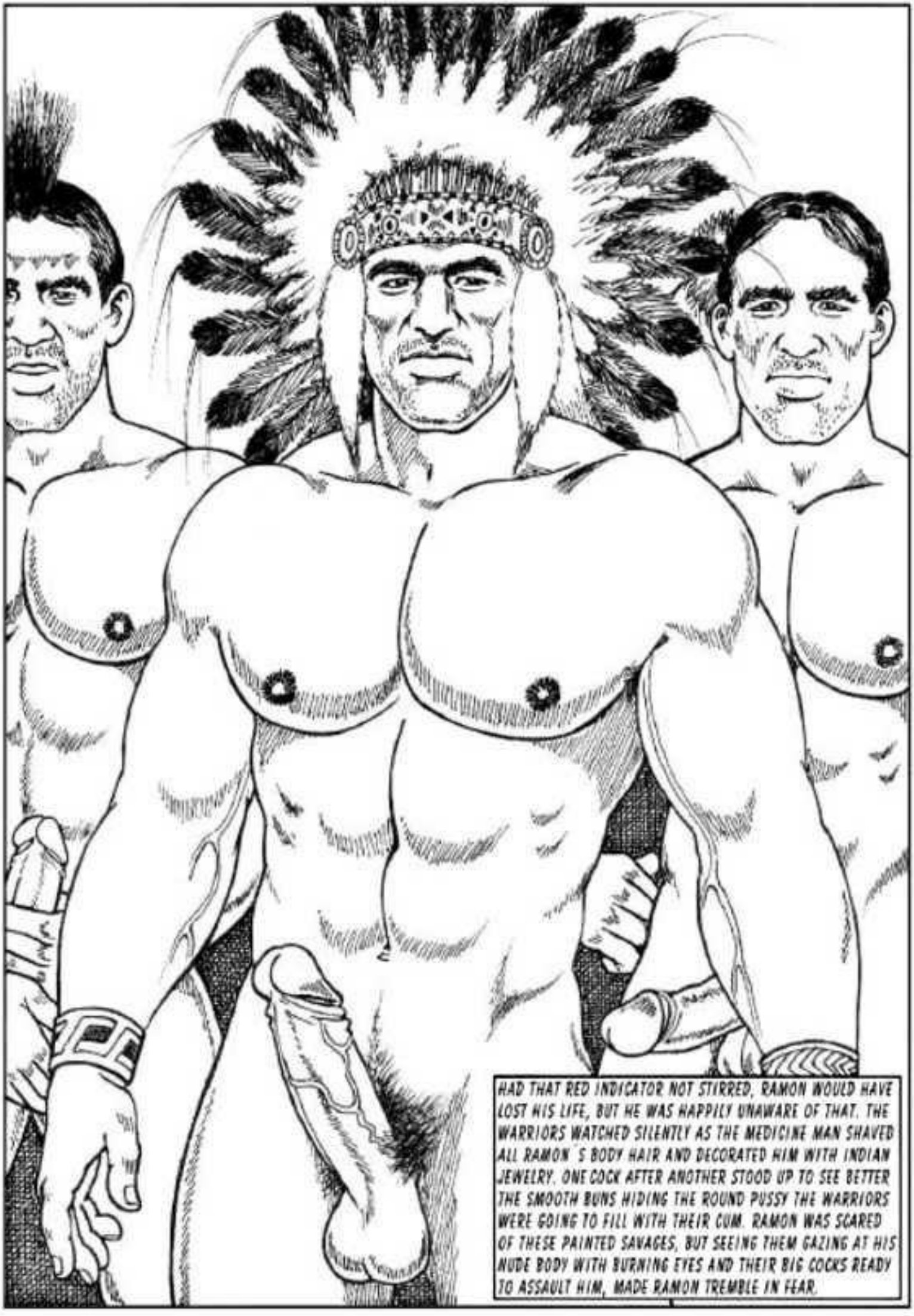

RAMON TRIED TO ESCAPE, BUT BUTCH CAUGHT HIM BEFORE HE REACHED HIS HORSE. "NOT SO FAST, BUDDY BOY," BUTCH GROWLED HOLDING THE WRIGGLING BOY IN AN IRON GRIP. HE SAT DOWN ON A ROCK AND PULLED RAMON TO HIS LAP. "I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU THAT I KNOW YOU ARE GOING TO LIKE," BUTCH SAID AND FONDLED THE SMOOTH BUNS HE HAD DREAMED OF. THE SIGHT OF RAMON 'S PINK BUD MADE HIS BLOOD RUSH AND WITH A FIERCE THRUST HE FORCED HIS THROBBING COCK INSIDE THE MOANING BOY. COVERING RAMON 'S MOUTH WITH HIS BIG HAND, BUTCH FUCKED HIM IN A FRENZY UNTIL HIS PENT UP JUICES BOILED OVER.

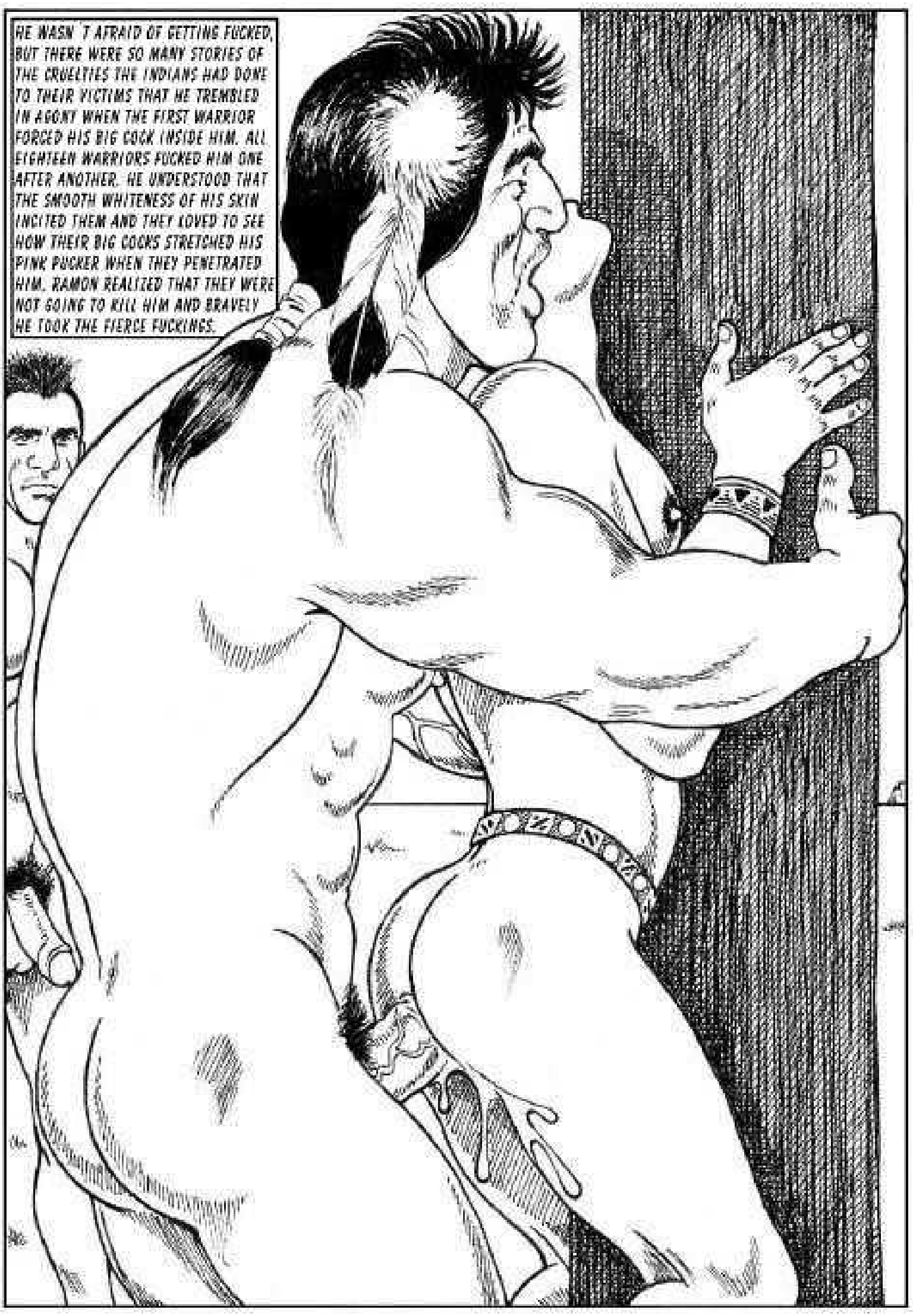

BUTCH COULD HAVE GOTTEN IN TROUBLE IF HE WAS FOUND FUCKING A CIVILIAN BOY. HE JAMMED HIS COCK BACK IN HIS PANTS AND JUMPED ON HIS HORSE AS SOON AS HE HAD SHOT HIS LOAD. BUTCH SAW HOW THE BOY RETURNED TO THE CAMP JUST AS IF NOTHING HAD HAPPENED, BUT WHEN HE RETURNED TO INDIAN GULCH THE NEXT DAY, BUTCH UNDERSTOOD THAT IT WAS A MESSAGE FOR HIM. AS SOON AS HE CAME TO THE FORD, THE BOY RAN OUT OF THE WATER AND STRAIGHT INTO HIS ARMS. HE KISSED BUTCH WITH SHIVERING LIPS AND UNBUCKLED HIS PANTS. RAMON PRESSED HIS BODY AGAINST BUTCH AND THEIR HOT COCKS THROBBED SKIN TO SKIN.


IN A FEW MOMENTS BUTCH WAS NUDE AND HE STRETCHED OUT THE LUSTY BOY ON THE GROUND. THE GRASS AROUND THE FORD WAS HIGH ENOUGH TO HIDE THEM AND BUTCH LET HIMSELF GO. HIS WEEKS OF SOLITUDE WERE OVER AND HIS BALLS ACHED TO SPIT OUT ALL THAT GOOEY CUM. A SCOUT IS ALWAYS A SCOUT, THOUGH. BUTCH NOTICED WHAT HAPPENED AROUND HIM AND A SUDDEN RUSTLE IN THE GRASS MADE HIM JUMP ON HIS FEET AND SCARE THE SHIT OUT OF A STARTLED GROUSE. HE SOON RELAXED AND FUCKED THE WILLING BOY WITH ABANDON AND GLEE. FUCKING WITH A TOTAL STRANGER WAS EXCITING AND RAMON MILKED EVERY DROP OF HIS CUM BEFORE HE RELUCTANTLY LET HIM GO


HAD BUTCH BEEN IN HIS NORMAL STATE OF MIND HE WOULD HAVE NOTICED THAT THE STARTLED GROUSE RAN IN HIS DIRECTION, NOT AWAY FROM HIM. HARDLY HAD RAMON DRESSED WHEN HE WAS SUDDENLY SURROUNDED BY WILD INDIANS. FROM THE FLIGHT OF THE BIRDS THEY HAD NOTICED THAT SOMETHING WAS HIDING IN THE GRASS. THEY USED THE GROUSE TO FIND OUT WHAT AND THEN WAITED PATIENTLY. AMONG THE PRAIRIE INDIANS A MAN DRESSED AS A WOMAN WAS TREATED AS A WOMAN, FUCKED LIKE A SQUAW.

RAMON WAS NOT DRESSED AS A GIRL, BUT THEY HEARD WHAT BUTCH DID TO HIM AND THEREFORE THEY TOOK OFF HIS CLOTHES AND BROUGHT HIM INTO THEIR CAMP. RAMON WAS TIED TO A BIG POLE AND A KIND OF CEREMONY WAS PERFORMED BY A MEDICINE MAN. THEY ALL STARED AT HIS RED PAINTED COCK. WHEN THE PINK HEAD PUSHED THE FORESKIN OUT OF ITS WAY AND THE HEFTY SHAFT LIFTED IT UP HIGH, THE WARRIORS WERE DELIGHTED. THE SPIRITS HAD ACCEPTED THE BOY AND THEY ALL PREPARED TO FUCK HIM.


HAD THAT RED INDICATOR NOT STIRRED, RAMON WOULD HAVE LOST HIS LIFE, BUT HE WAS HAPPILY UNAWARE OF THAT. THE WARRIORS WATCHED SILENTLY AS THE MEDICINE MAN SHAVED ALL RAMON´S BODY HAIR AND DECORATED HIM WITH INDIAN JEWELRY. ONE COCK AFTER ANOTHER STOOD UP TO SEE BETTER THE SMOOTH BUNS HIDING THE ROUND PUSSY THE WARRIORS WERE GOING TO FILL WITH THEIR CUM. RAMON WAS SCARED OF THESE PAINTED SAVAGES, BUT SEEING THEM GAZING AT HIS NUDE BODY WITH BURNING EYES AND THEIR BIG COCKS READY TO ASSAULT HIM, MADE RAMON TREMBLE IN FEAR.

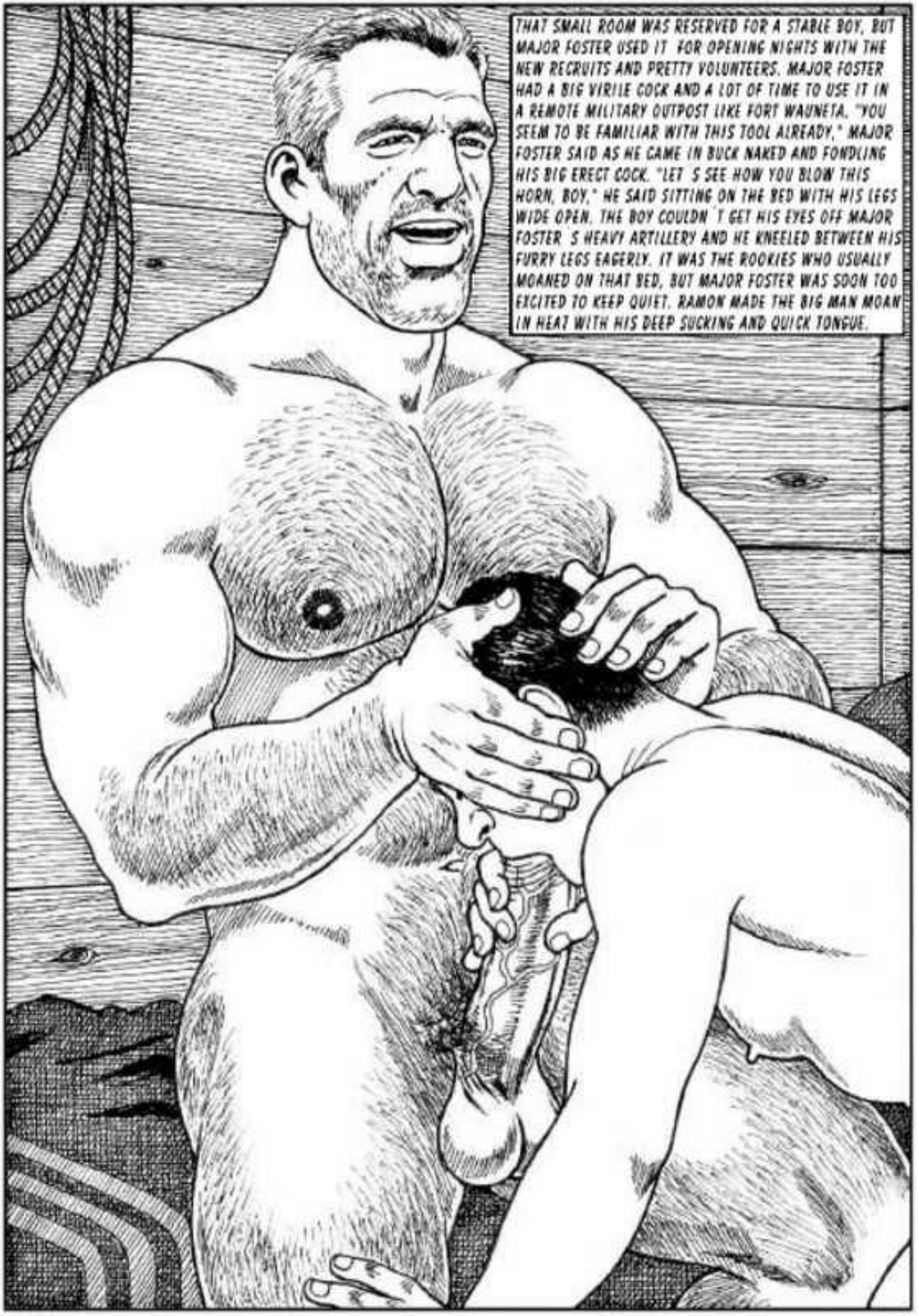

HE WASN'T AFRAID OF GETTING FUCKED, BUT THERE WERE SO MANY STORIES OF THE CRUELTIES THE INDIANS HAD DONE TO THEIR VICTIMS THAT HE TREMBLED IN AGONY WHEN THE FIRST WARRIOR FORCED HIS BIG COCK INSIDE HIM. ALL EIGHTEEN WARRIORS FUCKED HIM ONE AFTER ANOTHER. HE UNDERSTOOD THAT THE SMOOTH WHITENESS OF HIS SKIN INCITED THEM AND THEY LOVED TO SEE HOW THEIR BIG COCKS STRETCHED HIS PINK PUCKER WHEN THEY PENETRATED HIM. RAMON REALIZED THAT THEY WERE NOT GOING TO KILL HIM AND BRAVELY HE TOOK THE FIERCE FUCKINGS.

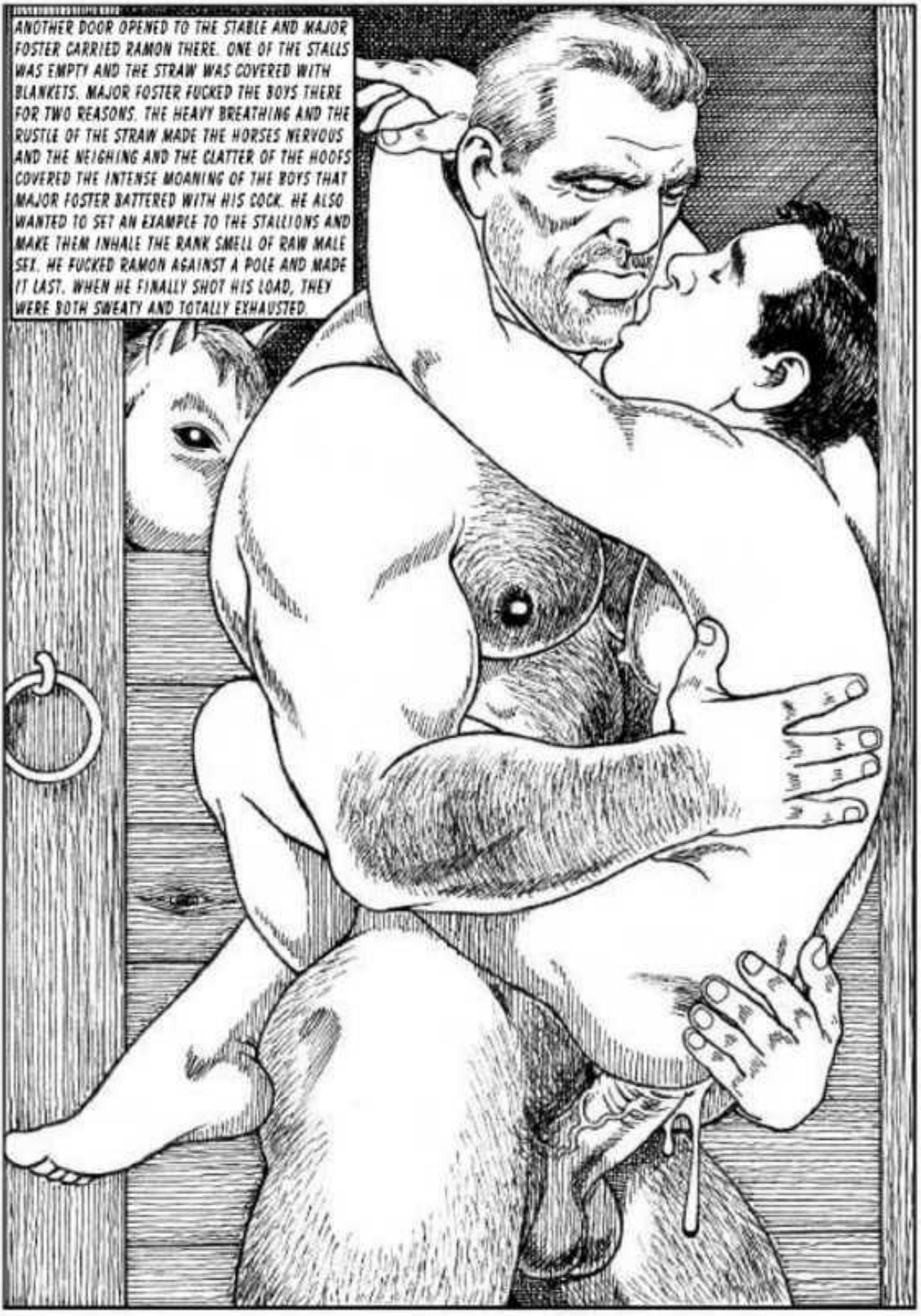
BACK ON MOUNT ELMORE BUTCH PICKED UP HIS FIELD GLASSES TO WATCH RAMON, BUT HE COULDN'T SEE A TRACE OF HIM. BUTCH WAS WORRIED AND HE RETURNED TO THE FORD. HE FOUND RAMON'S CLOTHES AND HOOF MARKS OF UNSHOD PONIES AROUND THEM. BUTCH KNEW WHAT HAD HAPPENED AND DRESSED IN HIS BUCK SKIN CLOTHES HE BEGAN TO TRACK THEM. THE INDIANS HAD BEEN LOOKING FOR BUFFALOS WHEN THEY MET RAMON AND IT WAS CLEAR THAT THEY WERE NOT GOING TO LET HIM GO. AT DAWN THEY FINALLY SAW SOME BUFFALOS AND RUSHED AFTER THEM AFTER THEY HAD TIED RAMON TO THE POLE FIRST. YOU CAN GUESS HIS RELIEF WHEN BUTCH APPEARED OUT OF NOWHERE BRANDISHING HIS BIG COCK. "I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT WANT SOME HELP," BUTCH SAID AND CUT OFF HIS TIES.

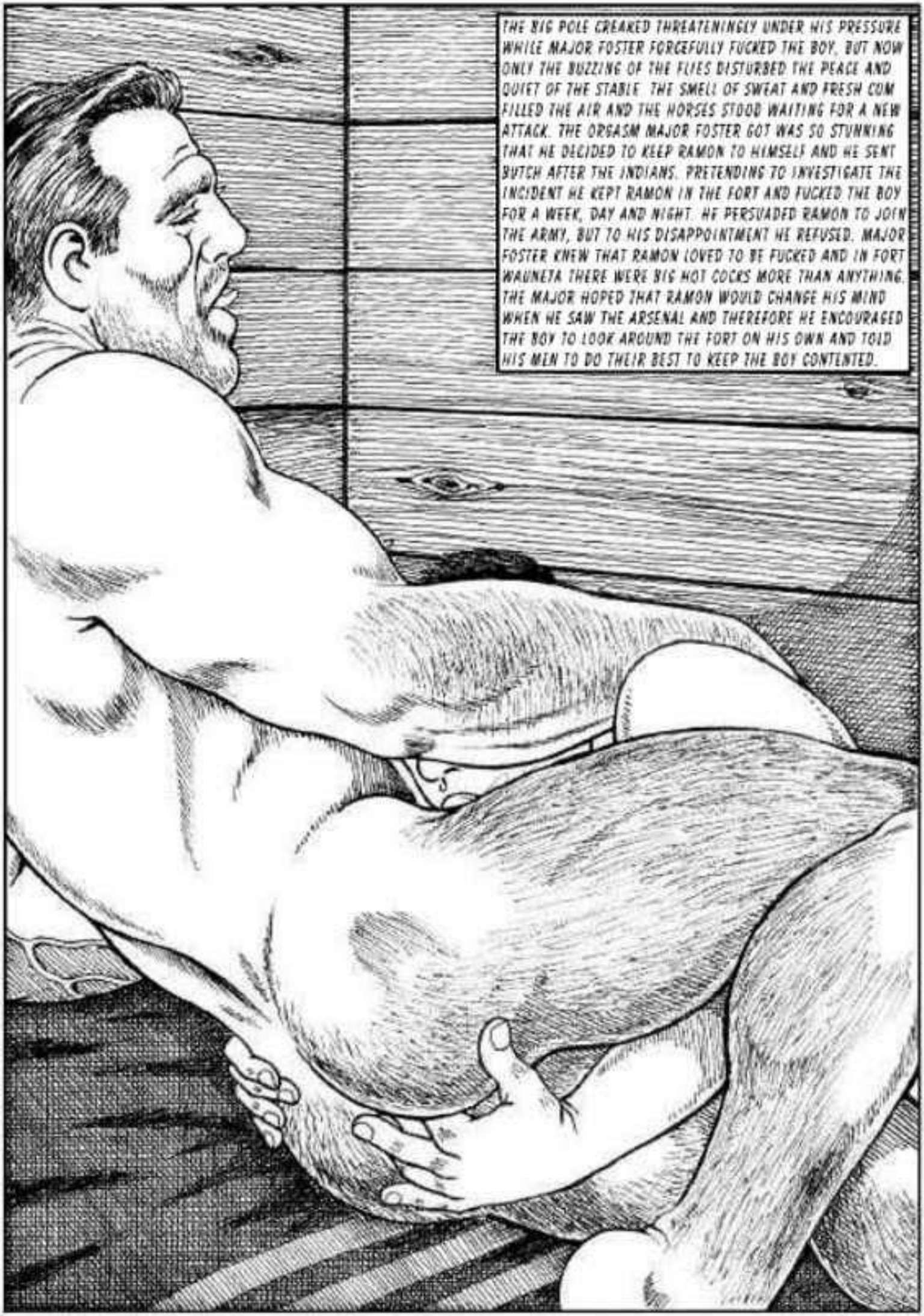
"TAKE OFF THOSE TRINKETS, BOY. THEY ARE MEANT TO BE WORN BY A SIOUX SQUAW AND YOU MIGHT GET RAPED IF YOU WEAR THEM PUBLICLY," BUTCH SAID. RAMON KNELT IN FRONT OF HIM AND PULLED DOWN HIS BUCK SKIN PANTS. THE MAN'S CROTCH WAS HOT AND SWEATY AFTER THE RIDE AND GRATEFUL RAMON INHALED ITS RANK SMELL OF RAW HIDE. WHILE BUTCH KEPT AN EYE ON THE SURROUNDINGS, RAMON KISSED AND LICKED HIS HEFTY COCK. HE TOOK THE PULSATING COCK INTO HIS MOUTH AND BEGAN TO SUCK IT RAVENOUSLY. "YOU BETTER STEP ON IT, BOY. YOUR BEAUS ARE COMING BACK FOR YOU," BUTCH SAID WITH HIS NARROWED EYES FIXED ON A DISTANT CLOUD OF DUST.

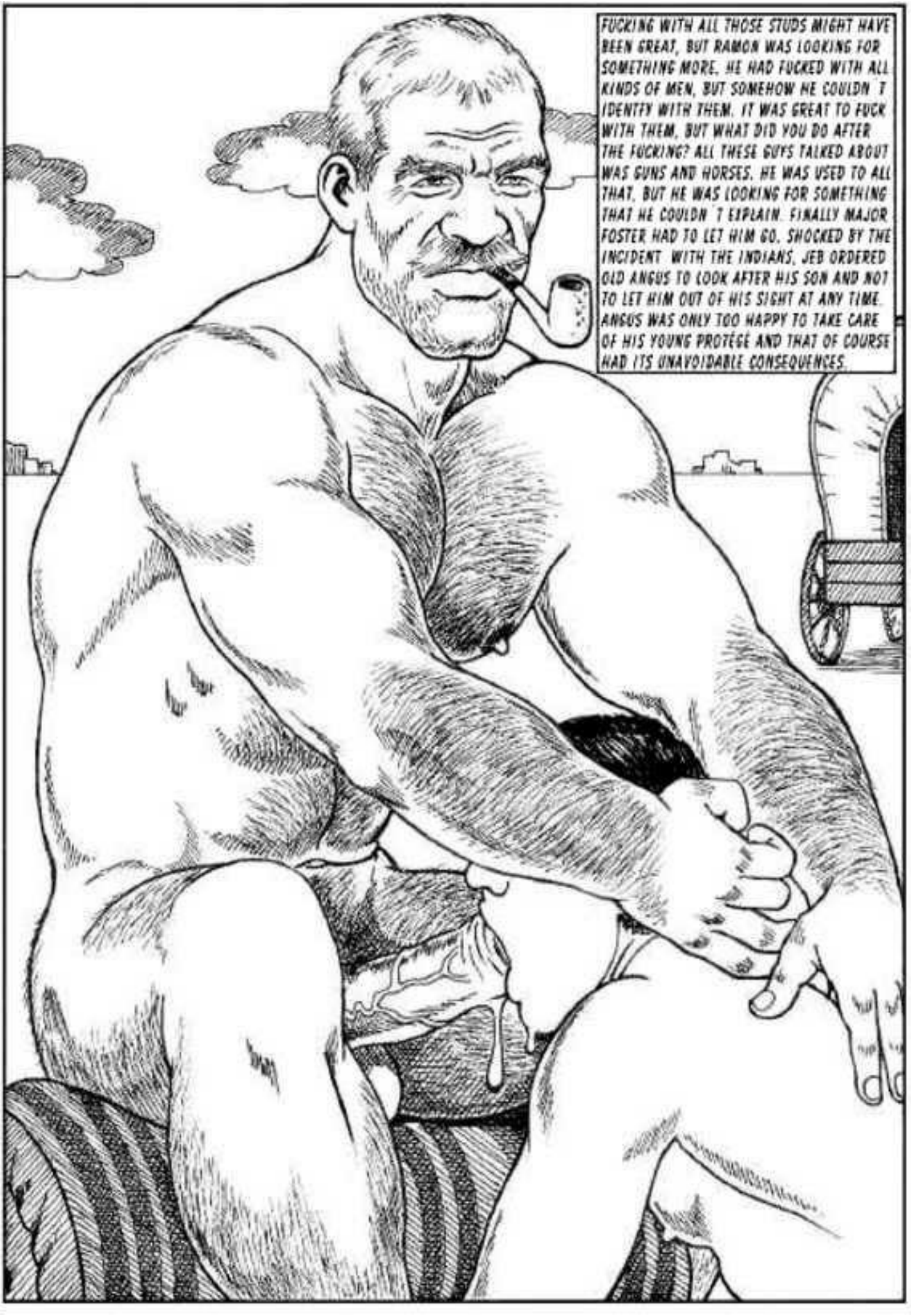
TWO WEAPONS EXPLODED ALMOST AT ONCE WHEN BUTCH SHOT A LOAD INTO RAMON 'S MOUTH AND FIRED A WARNING SHOT WITH HIS RIFLE. THE RIFLE SHOT STARTLED THE BOY AND WITH A MOUTH FULL OF BUTCH 'S CUM, RAMON SEARCHED PROTECTION IN BETWEEN THE MAN 'S FURRY THIGHS. THE INDIANS WERE SURPRISED TO SEE BUTCH. THEY COULD HAVE ATTACKED ANYWAY, BUT FROM PREVIOUS EXPERIENCES THEY KNEW THAT AN ARMY MAN WAS SELDOM ALONE. THE INDIANS DECIDED TO LEAVE THE BOY AND RODE OFF IN DISARRAY. BUTCH USED THE PROTECTION OF RAMON AS AN EXCUSE TO TAKE HIM INTO FORT WAUNETA. BUTCH HAD TO GIVE A REPORT OF THE INCIDENT.

THE COMMANDING OFFICER OF FORT WAUNETA WAS MAJOR FOSTER WHO EARLY IN HIS CAREER LEARNED WHAT TO DO WITH THE PRETTY YOUNG VOLUNTEERS. HE SENT BUTCH OUT WHILE HE INTERROGATED THE BOY. HE LOCKED THE DOOR AND REVEALED HIS BIG ERECT COCK. "I LL HAVE TO USE THIS TO ESTIMATE THE DAMAGE DONE TO YOU. GO TO THE OTHER ROOM AND TAKE OFF ALL YOUR CLOTHES," THE MAJOR SAID
U.S.

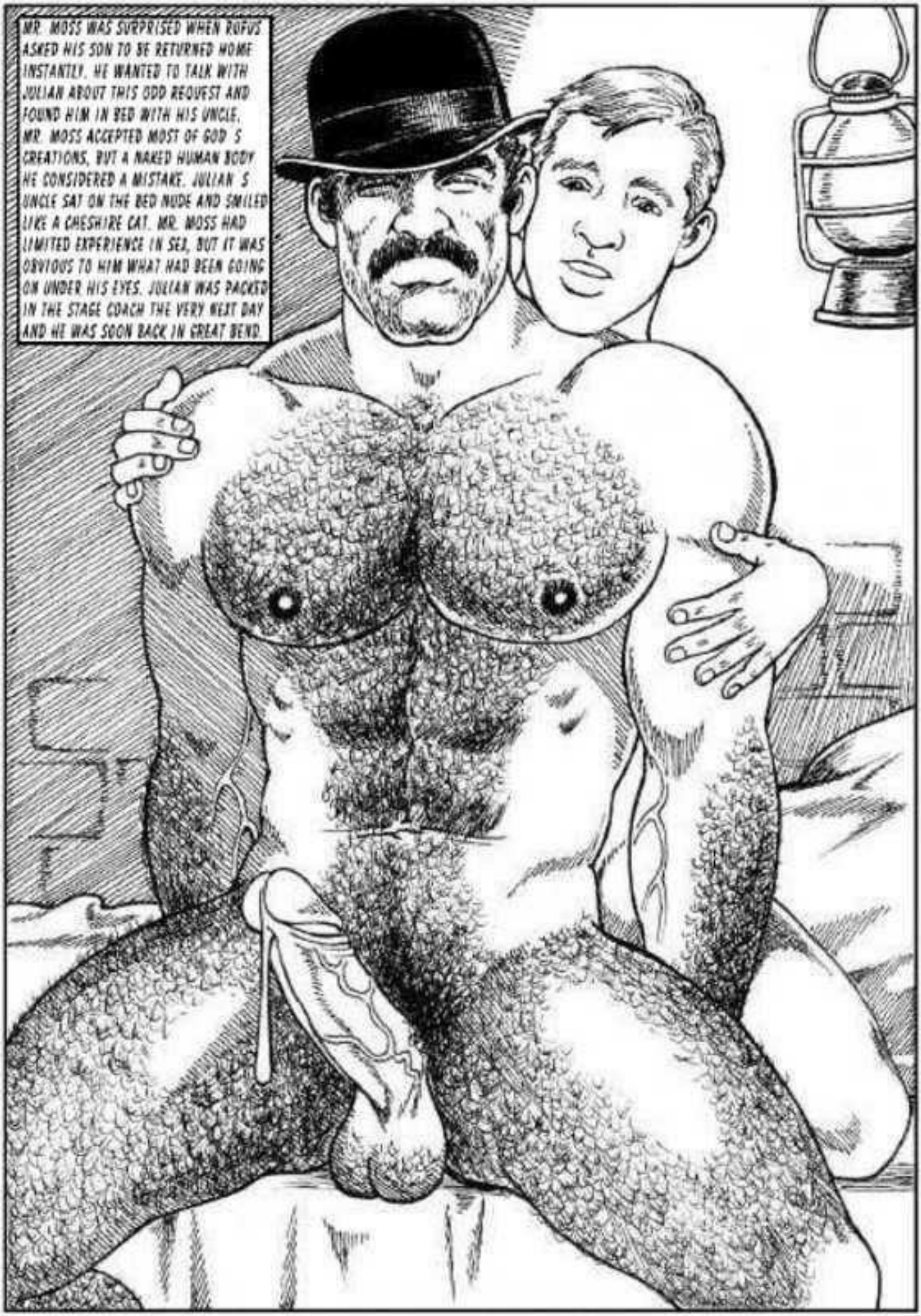

THAT SMALL ROOM WAS RESERVED FOR A STABLE BOY, BUT MAJOR FOSTER USED IT FOR OPENING NIGHTS WITH THE NEW RECRUITS AND PRETTY VOLUNTEERS. MAJOR FOSTER HAD A BIG VIRILE COCK AND A LOT OF TIME TO USE IT IN A REMOTE MILITARY OUTPOST LIKE FORT WAUNETA. "YOU SEEM TO BE FAMILIAR WITH THIS TOOL ALREADY," MAJOR FOSTER SAID AS HE CAME IN BUCK NAKED AND FONDLING HIS BIG ERECT COCK. "LET 'S SEE HOW YOU BLOW THIS HORN, BOY," HE SAID SITTING ON THE BED WITH HIS LEGS WIDE OPEN. THE BOY COULDN 'T GET HIS EYES OFF MAJOR FOSTER 'S HEAVY ARTILLERY AND HE KNEELED BETWEEN HIS FURRY LEGS EAGERLY. IT WAS THE ROOKIES WHO USUALLY MOANED ON THAT BED, BUT MAJOR FOSTER WAS SOON TOO EXCITED TO KEEP QUIET. RAMON MADE THE BIG MAN MOAN IN HEAT WITH HIS DEEP SUCKING AND QUICK TONGUE.

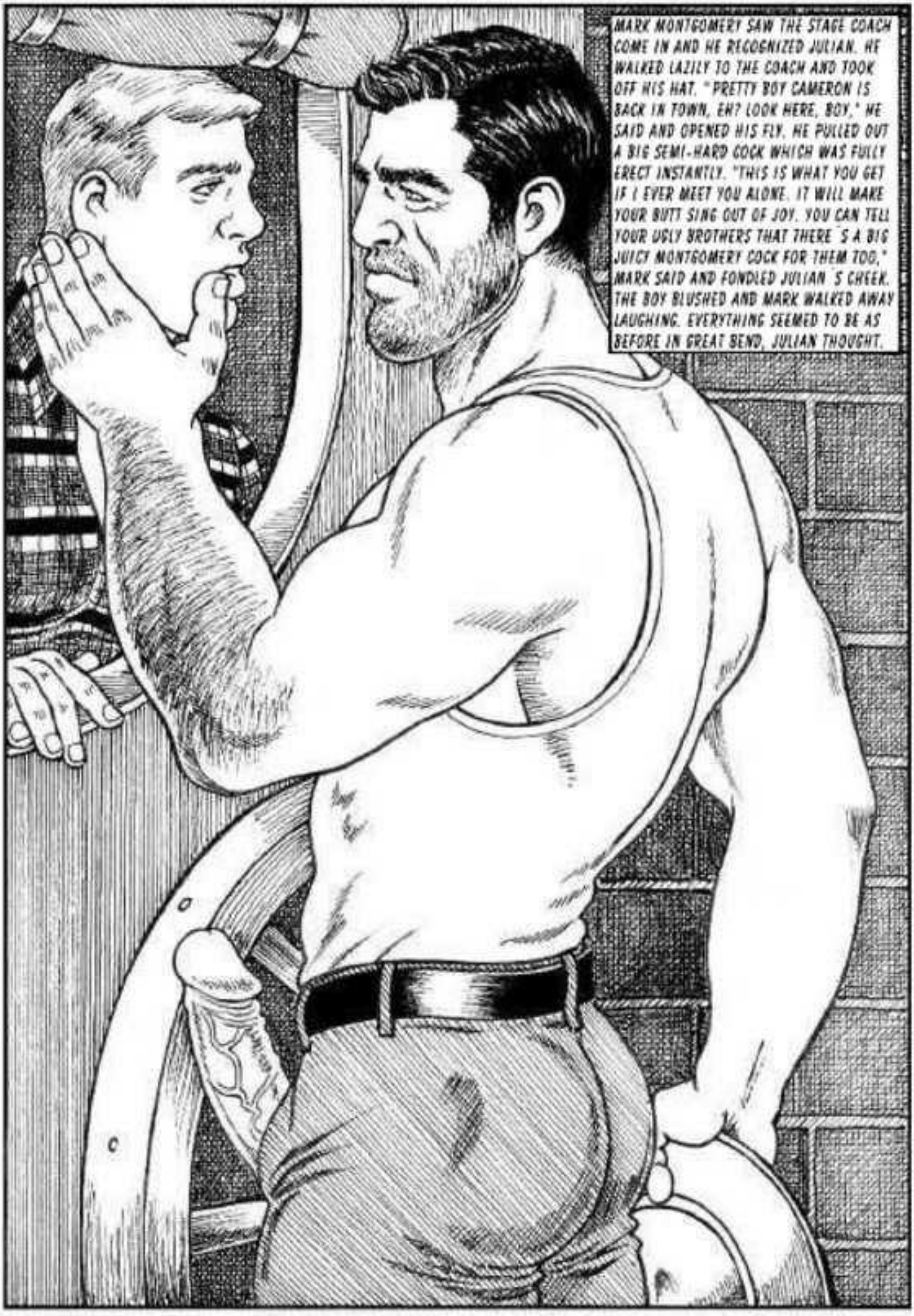

ANOTHER DOOR OPENED TO THE STABLE AND MAJOR FOSTER CARRIED RAMON THERE. ONE OF THE STALLS WAS EMPTY AND THE STRAW WAS COVERED WITH BLANKETS. MAJOR FOSTER FUCKED THE BOYS THERE FOR TWO REASONS. THE HEAVY BREATHING AND THE RUSTLE OF THE STRAW MADE THE HORSES NERVOUS AND THE NEIGHING AND THE CLATTER OF THE HOOFS COVERED THE INTENSE MOANING OF THE BOYS THAT MAJOR FOSTER BATTERED WITH HIS COCK. HE ALSO WANTED TO SET AN EXAMPLE TO THE STALLIONS AND MAKE THEM INHALE THE RANK SMELL OF RAW MALE SEX. HE FUCKED RAMON AGAINST A POLE AND MADE IT LAST. WHEN HE FINALLY SHOT HIS LOAD, THEY WERE BOTH SWEATY AND TOTALLY EXHAUSTED.


THE BIG POLE CREAKED THREATENINGLY UNDER HIS PRESSURE WHILE MAJOR FOSTER FORCEFULLY FUCKED THE BOY, BUT NOW ONLY THE BUZZING OF THE FLIES DISTURBED THE PEACE AND QUIET OF THE STABLE. THE SMELL OF SWEAT AND FRESH COM FILLED THE AIR AND THE HORSES STOOD WAITING FOR A NEW ATTACK. THE ORGASM MAJOR FOSTER GOT WAS SO STUNNING THAT HE DECIDED TO KEEP RAMON TO HIMSELF AND HE SENT BUTCH AFTER THE INDIANS. PRETENDING TO INVESTIGATE THE INCIDENT HE KEPT RAMON IN THE FORT AND FUCKED THE BOY FOR A WEEK, DAY AND NIGHT. HE PERSUADED RAMON TO JOIN THE ARMY, BUT TO HIS DISAPPOINTMENT HE REFUSED. MAJOR FOSTER KNEW THAT RAMON LOVED TO BE FUCKED AND IN FORT WAUNETA THERE WERE BIG HOT COCKS MORE THAN ANYTHING. THE MAJOR HOPED THAT RAMON WOULD CHANGE HIS MIND WHEN HE SAW THE ARSENAL AND THEREFORE HE ENCOURAGED THE BOY TO LOOK AROUND THE FORT ON HIS OWN AND TOLD HIS MEN TO DO THEIR BEST TO KEEP THE BOY CONTENTED.


FUCKING WITH ALL THOSE STUDS MIGHT HAVE BEEN GREAT, BUT RAMON WAS LOOKING FOR SOMETHING MORE. HE HAD FUCKED WITH ALL KINDS OF MEN, BUT SOMEHOW HE COULDN´T IDENTIFY WITH THEM. IT WAS GREAT TO FUCK WITH THEM, BUT WHAT DID YOU DO AFTER THE FUCKING? ALL THESE GUYS TALKED ABOUT WAS GUNS AND HORSES. HE WAS USED TO ALL THAT, BUT HE WAS LOOKING FOR SOMETHING THAT HE COULDN´T EXPLAIN. FINALLY MAJOR FOSTER HAD TO LET HIM GO. SHOCKED BY THE INCIDENT WITH THE INDIANS, JEB ORDERED OLD ANGUS TO LOOK AFTER HIS SON AND NOT TO LET HIM OUT OF HIS SIGHT AT ANY TIME. ANGUS WAS ONLY TOO HAPPY TO TAKE CARE OF HIS YOUNG PROTÉGE AND THAT OF COURSE HAD ITS UNAVOIDABLE CONSEQUENCES.

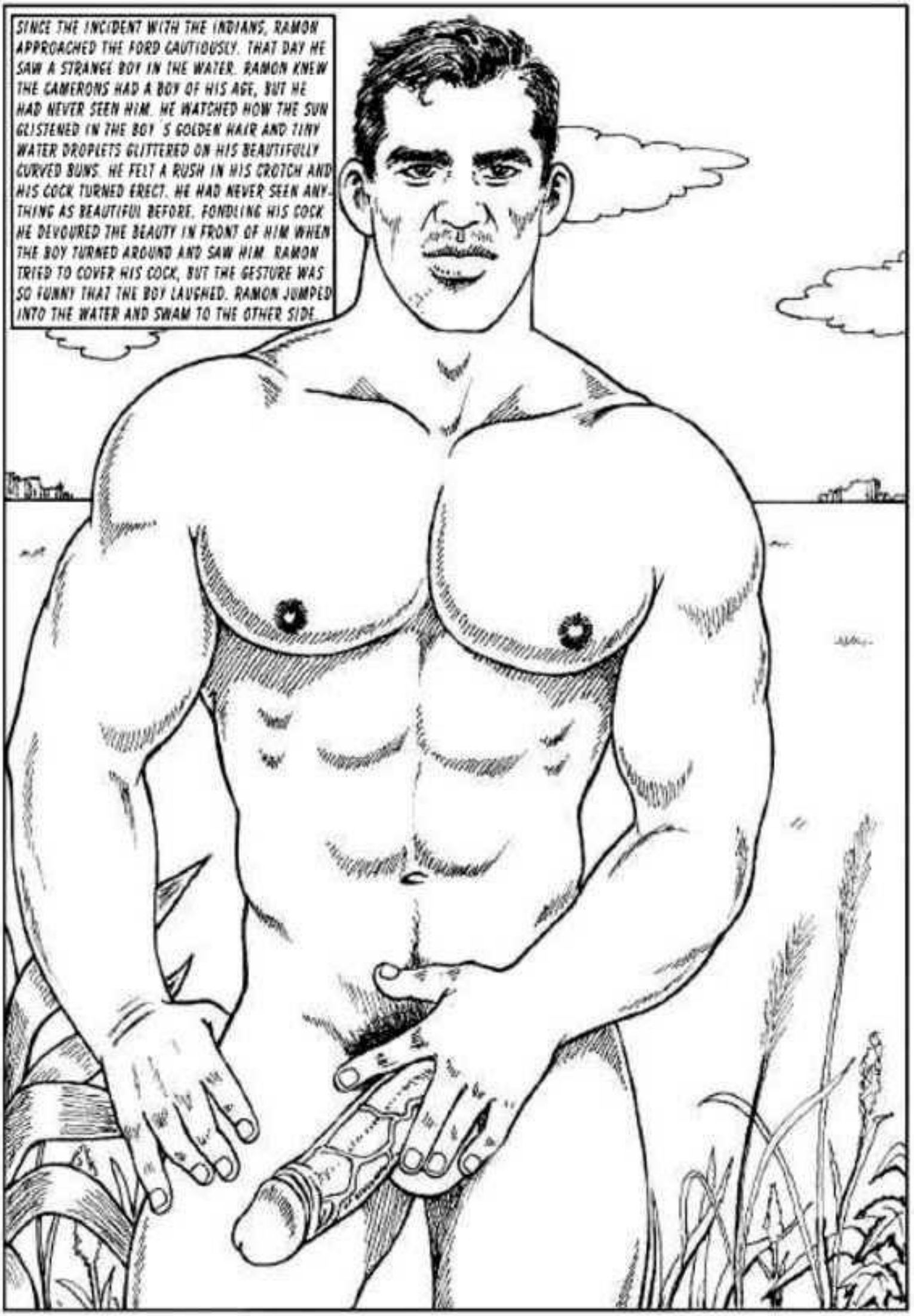
IN THE MEANTIME, LUKE FUCKED JULIAN IN HIS WORKSHOP ALMOST EVERY DAY AND THEIR HOT FUCKING TURNED THE WINDOWS OPAQUE WITH STEAM. LUKE CONTINUED TO VISIT JULIAN DURING THE WEEKENDS AND MR. MOSS LET HIM STAY OVERNIGHT WITH HIS NEPHEW. IN HIS REPORT TO RUFUS, MR. MOSS SAID THAT JULIAN MADE GOOD PROGRESS IN HIS STUDIES AND A GREAT DEAL OF THAT PROGRESS WAS DUE TO HIS UNCLE WHO VISITED HIM EACH WEEKEND, AND WITHOUT COUNTING HIS TROUBLES, HE GUIDED JULIAN IN HIS STUDIES.

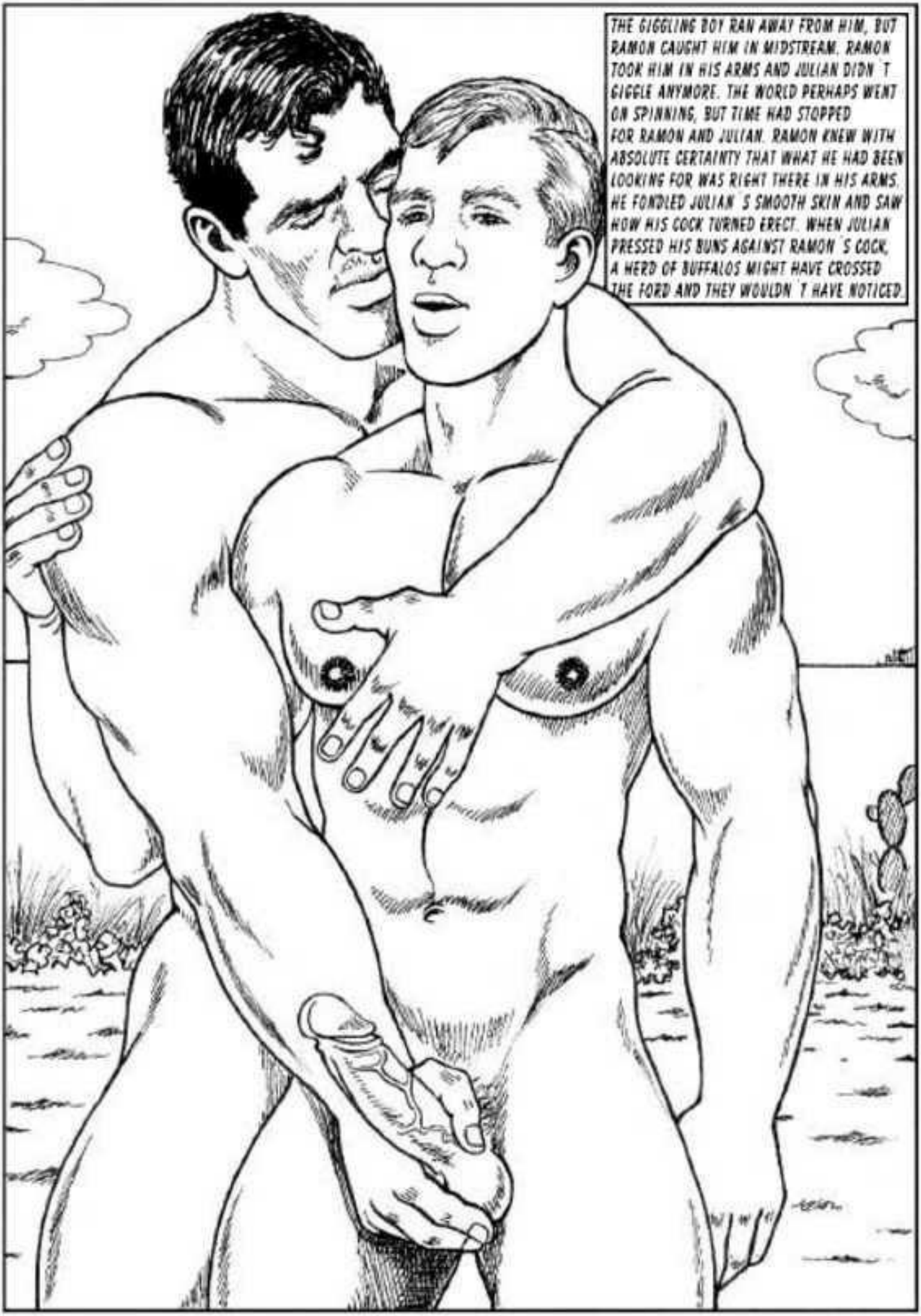

MR. MOSS WAS SURPRISED WHEN RUFUS ASKED HIS SON TO BE RETURNED HOME INSTANTLY. HE WANTED TO TALK WITH JULIAN ABOUT THIS ODD REQUEST AND FOUND HIM IN BED WITH HIS UNCLE. MR. MOSS ACCEPTED MOST OF GOD'S CREATIONS, BUT A NAKED HUMAN BODY HE CONSIDERED A MISTAKE. JULIAN'S UNCLE SAT ON THE BED NUDE AND SMILED LIKE A CHESHIRE CAT. MR. MOSS HAD LIMITED EXPERIENCE IN SEX, BUT IT WAS OBVIOUS TO HIM WHAT HAD BEEN GOING ON UNDER HIS EYES. JULIAN WAS PACKED IN THE STAGE COACH THE VERY NEXT DAY AND HE WAS SOON BACK IN GREAT BEND.

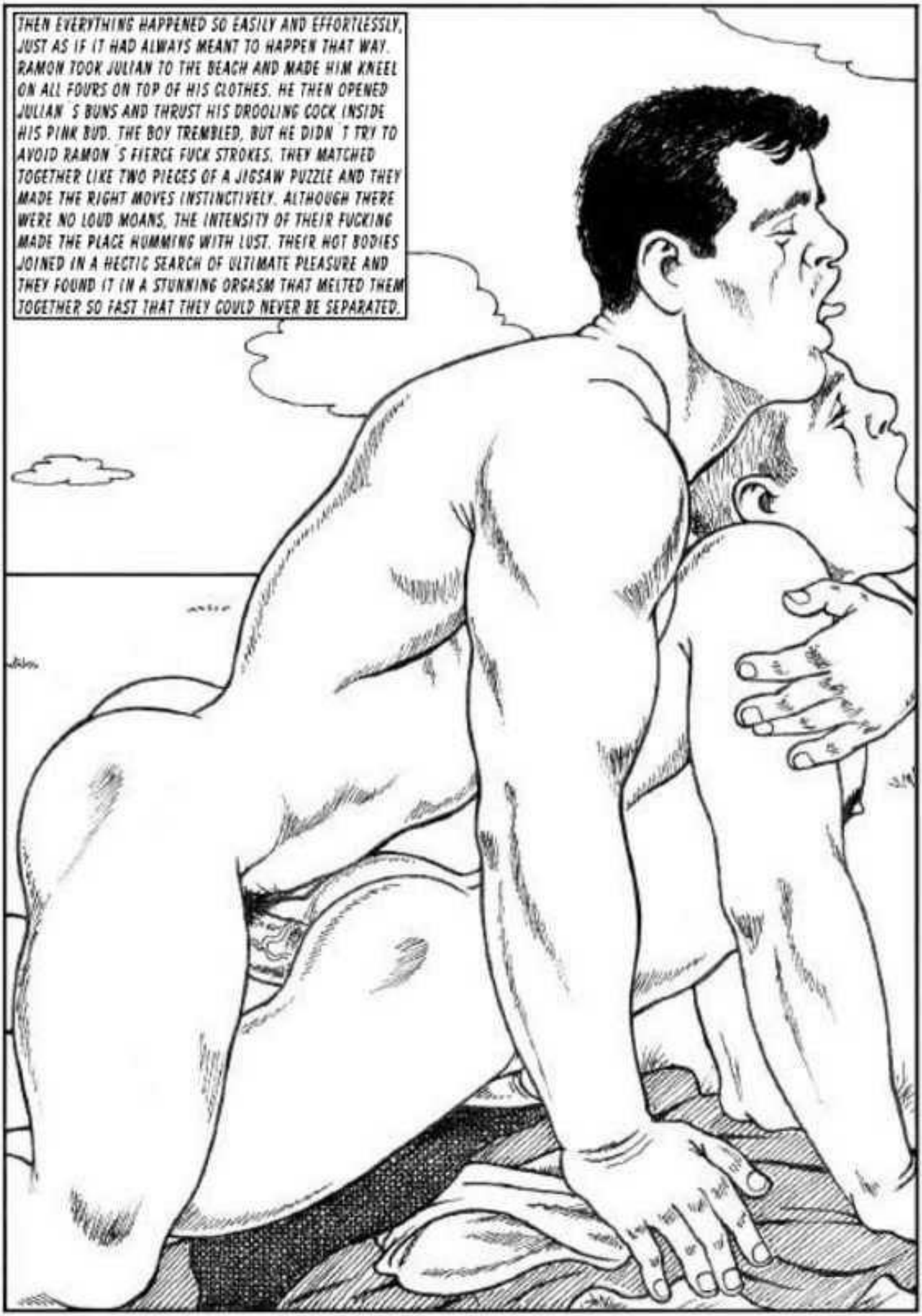

MARK MONTGOMERY SAW THE STAGE COACH COME IN AND HE RECOGNIZED JULIAN. HE WALKED LAZILY TO THE COACH AND TOOK OFF HIS HAT. "PRETTY BOY CAMERON IS BACK IN TOWN, EH? LOOK HERE, BOY," HE SAID AND OPENED HIS FLY. HE PULLED OUT A BIG SEMI-HARD COCK WHICH WAS FULLY ERECT INSTANTLY. "THIS IS WHAT YOU GET IF I EVER MEET YOU ALONE. IT WILL MAKE YOUR BUTT SING OUT OF JOY. YOU CAN TELL YOUR UGLY BROTHERS THAT THERE'S A BIG JUICY MONTGOMERY COCK FOR THEM TOO," MARK SAID AND FONDLED JULIAN'S CHEEK. THE BOY BLUSHED AND MARK WALKED AWAY LAUGHING. EVERYTHING SEEMED TO BE AS BEFORE IN GREAT BEND, JULIAN THOUGHT.

JULIAN WAS SURPRISED THAT NOBODY FROM THE HARD BALLS WAS THERE TO MEET HIM AND HE HAD TO RENT A HORSE FROM THE SNAKEBITE TO GET HOME. THERE WAS NOBODY IN SIGHT AND JULIAN UNDERSTOOD THAT HE WASN´T EXPECTED SO SOON. AS HE APPROACHED THE HOUSE HE HEARD SOMEBODY GROANING AND WAILING AS IF HE WAS HURT. CAUTIOUSLY JULIAN CAME CLOSER AND AS HE PEEKED AROUND THE CORNER HE SAW HIS DADDY STANDING BUCK NAKED ON THE PORCH AND FUCKING THE FACE OF JAIME WITH FIERCE ENERGY. JULIAN SAW HOW THE HAIRY BUTTOCKS OF RUFUS TREMBLED AND HOWLING LIKE A COYOTE HE SHOT HIS LOAD. THE PEARLY WHITE CUM FILLED JAIME´S MOUTH AND SPLATTERED ALL OVER HIS FACE. JULIAN UNDERSTOOD THAT THIS WAS NOT A GOOD MOMENT FOR TALKING ABOUT HIS RETURN TO LINCOLN AND HE DECIDED TO GO SWIMMING INSTEAD.

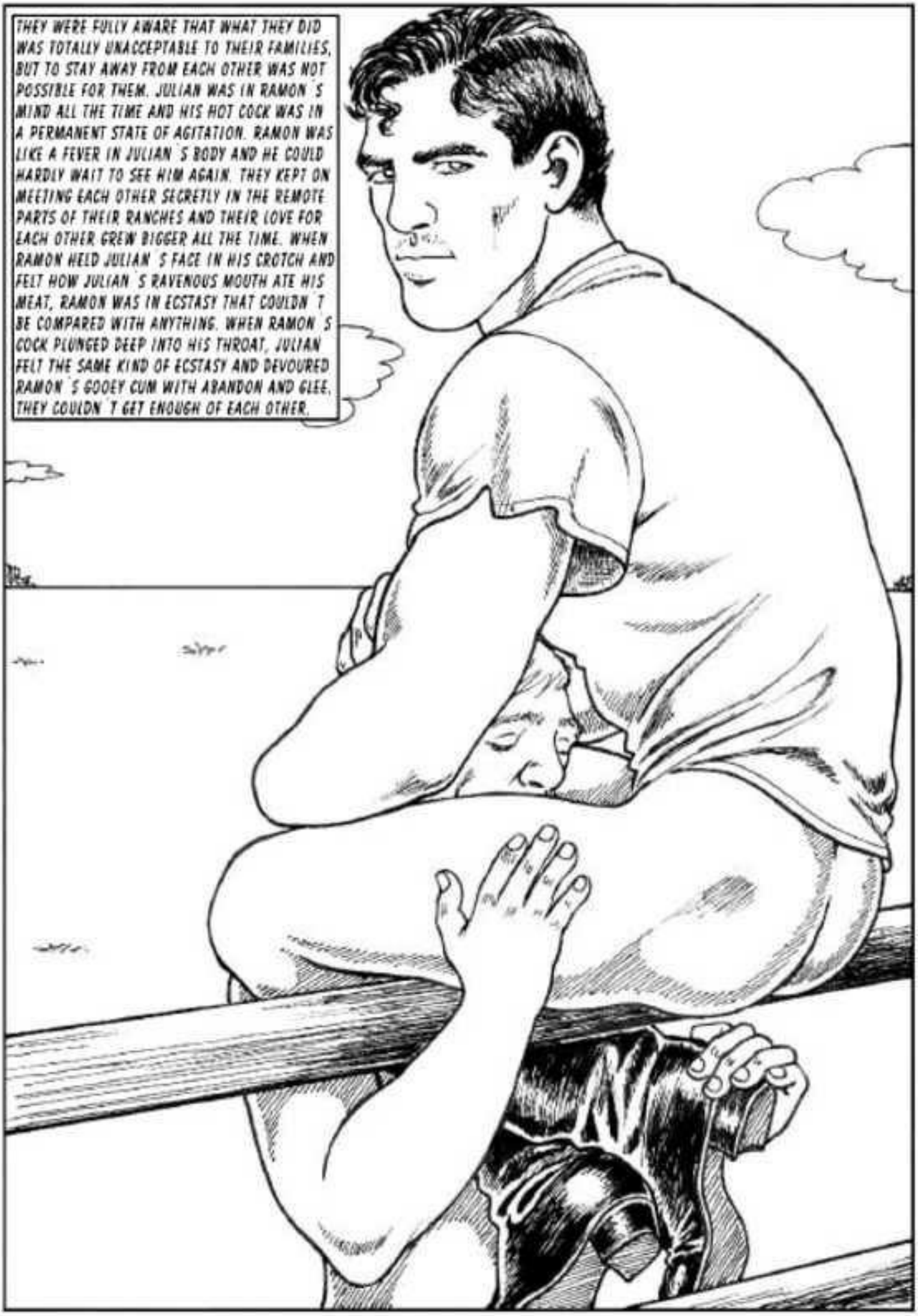
OLD ANGUS FOLLOWED JEB 'S ORDERS LITERALLY AND LET NOBODY GET CLOSE TO RAMON. HE WAS A VIRILE MAN AND HE TOOK CARE OF RAMON 'S SEXUAL NEEDS PERSONALLY. ALTHOUGH RAMON LIKED TO BE FUCKED BY ANGUS, HE SOMEHOW FELT LIKE A PRISONER. HE COULDN 'T GO ANYWHERE WITHOUT ANGUS AND EVEN IF THERE WAS NOTHING WRONG WITH HIM, RAMON WISHED HE COULD BE ALONE FOR A WHILE. HE SOON REALIZED THAT ANGUS WANTED A NAP AFTER SEX AND RAMON USED THAT TO HIS OWN ADVANTAGE. WHILE DRAINED ANGUS WAS SLEEPING, RAMON WAS FREE TO GO SWIMMING IN INDIAN GULCH WITHOUT A GUARD.


SINCE THE INCIDENT WITH THE INDIANS, RAMON APPROACHED THE FORD CAUTIOUSLY. THAT DAY HE SAW A STRANGE BOY IN THE WATER. RAMON KNEW THE CAMERONS HAD A BOY OF HIS AGE, BUT HE HAD NEVER SEEN HIM. HE WATCHED HOW THE SUN GLISTENED IN THE BOY 'S GOLDEN HAIR AND TINY WATER DROPLETS GLITTERED ON HIS BEAUTIFULLY CURVED BUNS. HE FELT A RUSH IN HIS CROTCH AND HIS COCK TURNED ERECT. HE HAD NEVER SEEN ANY-THING AS BEAUTIFUL BEFORE. FONDLING HIS COCK HE DEVOURED THE BEAUTY IN FRONT OF HIM WHEN THE BOY TURNED AROUND AND SAW HIM. RAMON TRIED TO COVER HIS COCK, BUT THE GESTURE WAS SO FUNNY THAT THE BOY LAUGHED. RAMON JUMPED INTO THE WATER AND SWAM TO THE OTHER SIDE.

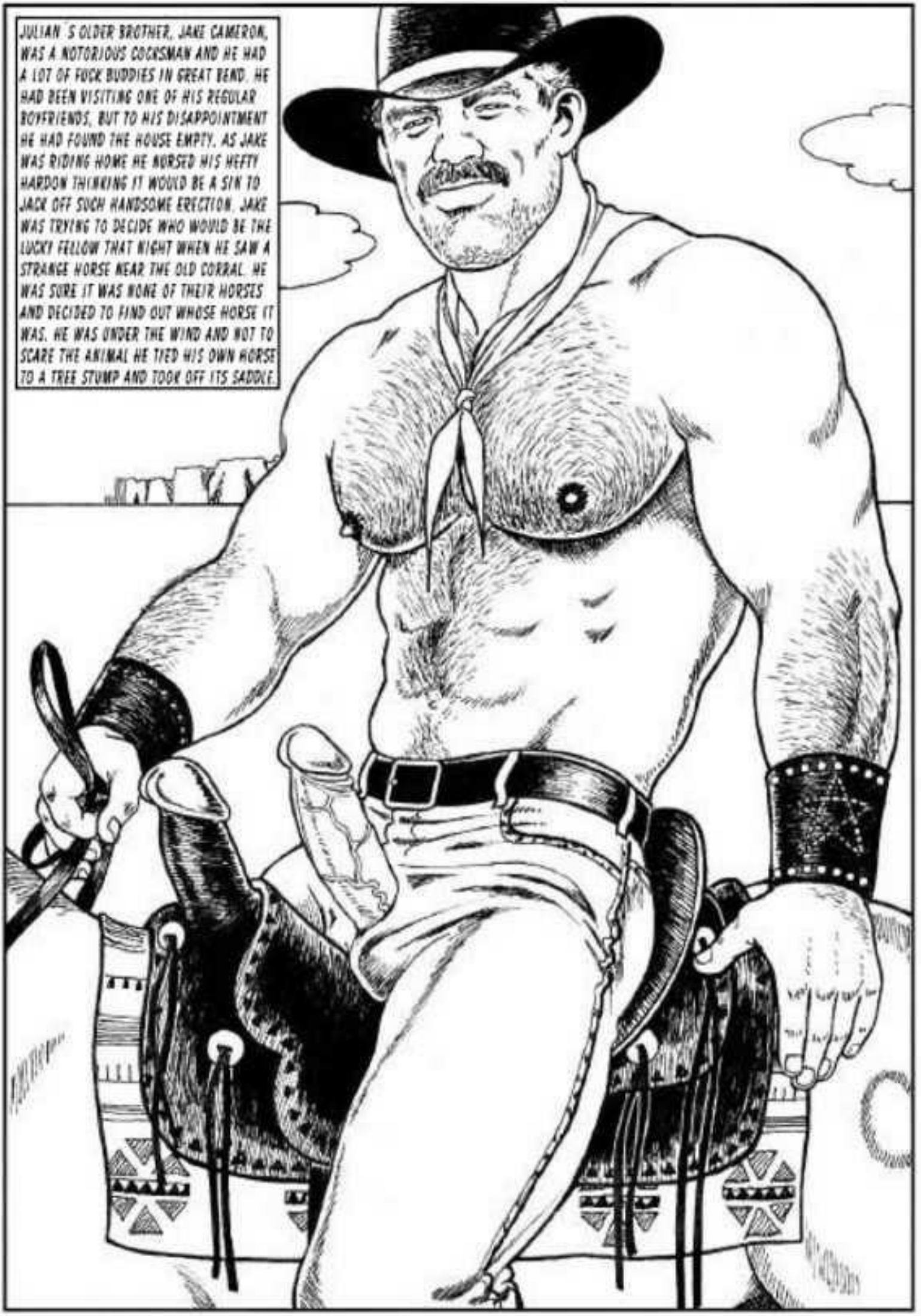

THE GIGGLING BOY RAN AWAY FROM HIM, BUT RAMON CAUGHT HIM IN MIDSTREAM. RAMON TOOK HIM IN HIS ARMS AND JULIAN DIDN 'T GIGGLE ANYMORE. THE WORLD PERHAPS WENT ON SPINNING, BUT TIME HAD STOPPED FOR RAMON AND JULIAN. RAMON KNEW WITH ABSOLUTE CERTAINTY THAT WHAT HE HAD BEEN LOOKING FOR WAS RIGHT THERE IN HIS ARMS. HE FONDLED JULIAN 'S SMOOTH SKIN AND SAW HOW HIS COCK TURNED ERECT. WHEN JULIAN PRESSED HIS BUNS AGAINST RAMON 'S COCK, A HERD OF BUFFALOS MIGHT HAVE CROSSED THE FORD AND THEY WOULDN 'T HAVE NOTICED.

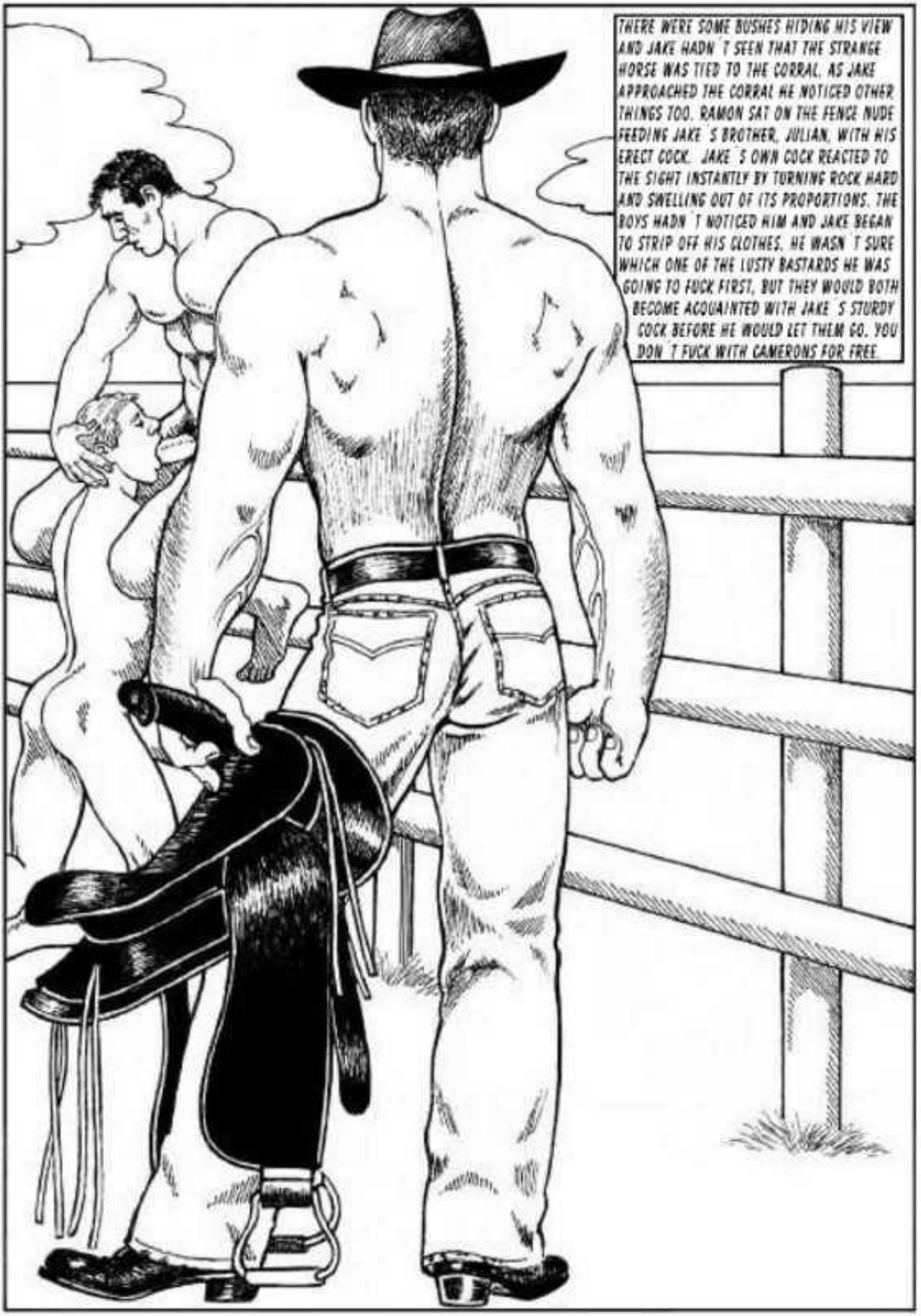

THEN EVERYTHING HAPPENED SO EASILY AND EFFORTLESSLY, JUST AS IF IT HAD ALWAYS MEANT TO HAPPEN THAT WAY. RAMON TOOK JULIAN TO THE BEACH AND MADE HIM KNEEL ON ALL FOURS ON TOP OF HIS CLOTHES. HE THEN OPENED JULIAN´S BUNS AND THRUST HIS DROOLING COCK INSIDE HIS PINK BUD. THE BOY TREMBLED, BUT HE DIDN´T TRY TO AVOID RAMON´S FIERCE FUCK STROKES. THEY MATCHED TOGETHER LIKE TWO PIECES OF A JIGSAW PUZZLE AND THEY MADE THE RIGHT MOVES INSTINCTIVELY. ALTHOUGH THERE WERE NO LOUD MOANS, THE INTENSITY OF THEIR FUCKING MADE THE PLACE HUMMING WITH LUST. THEIR HOT BODIES JOINED IN A HECTIC SEARCH OF ULTIMATE PLEASURE AND THEY FOUND IT IN A STUNNING ORGASM THAT MELTED THEM TOGETHER SO FAST THAT THEY COULD NEVER BE SEPARATED.

RAMON RESTED ON TOP OF HEAVING JULIAN FEELING GREAT JOY. HE KNEW THAT THIS BEAUTIFUL BOY HAD WANTED HIS COCK AS MUCH AS HE HAD ENJOYED TO FUCK HIM. THEY HAD NOT SPOKEN MUCH, BUT WHEN THEY STARTED THERE WAS NO END TO IT. HOLDING JULIAN IN HIS ARMS, RAMON TOLD HIM ABOUT HIS LIFE AND JULIAN TOLD HIM ABOUT HIS. IT WAS EASY FOR THEM TO UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER AND THEY KISSED AND GIGGLED WHILE SHARING THEIR VIEWS. THEY WASHED EACH OTHER IN THE RIVER AND THE TOUCH OF THEIR WET BODIES TURNED THEIR COCKS HARD AGAIN. JULIAN WASHED RAMON 'S COCK AND TOOK ITS PLUMP HEAD INTO HIS MOUTH. SHAKING WITH LUST RAMON WATCHED JULIAN SUCK HIS COCK AND SOON HIS HOT CUM BLASTED ALL OVER JULIAN 'S FACE AND THE BOY LICKED HIS JUICE WITH GUSTO.

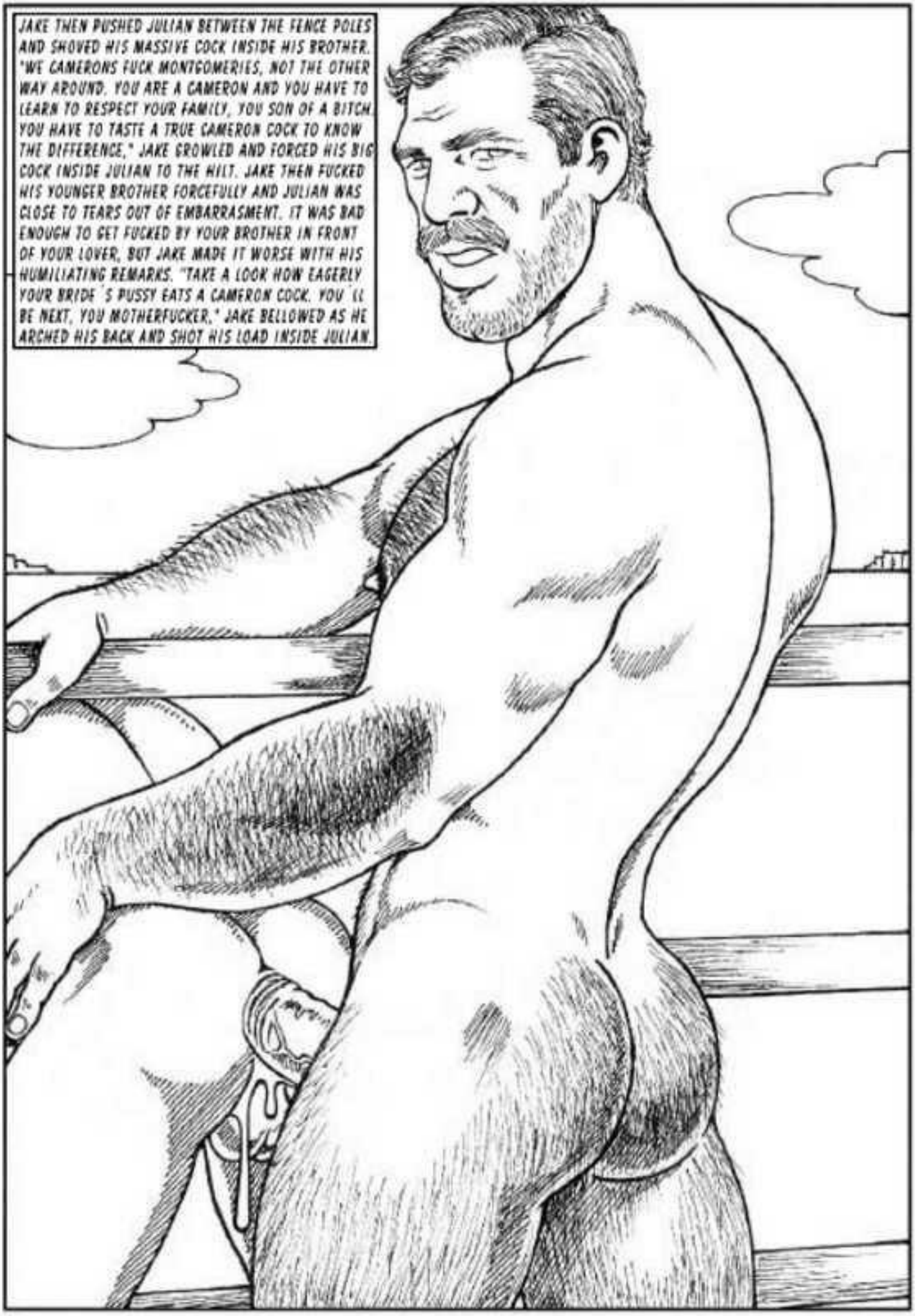

THEY WERE FULLY AWARE THAT WHAT THEY DID WAS TOTALLY UNACCEPTABLE TO THEIR FAMILIES, BUT TO STAY AWAY FROM EACH OTHER WAS NOT POSSIBLE FOR THEM. JULIAN WAS IN RAMON´S MIND ALL THE TIME AND HIS HOT COCK WAS IN A PERMANENT STATE OF AGITATION. RAMON WAS LIKE A FEVER IN JULIAN´S BODY AND HE COULD HARDLY WAIT TO SEE HIM AGAIN. THEY KEPT ON MEETING EACH OTHER SECRETLY IN THE REMOTE PARTS OF THEIR RANCHES AND THEIR LOVE FOR EACH OTHER GREW BIGGER ALL THE TIME. WHEN RAMON HELD JULIAN´S FACE IN HIS CROTCH AND FELT HOW JULIAN´S RAVENOUS MOUTH ATE HIS MEAT, RAMON WAS IN ECSTASY THAT COULDN´T BE COMPARED WITH ANYTHING. WHEN RAMON´S COCK PLUNGED DEEP INTO HIS THROAT, JULIAN FELT THE SAME KIND OF ECSTASY AND DEVOURED RAMON´S GOOEY CUM WITH ABANDON AND GLEE. THEY COULDN´T GET ENOUGH OF EACH OTHER.

THEY SPENT THE DAYS WAITING FOR THE NIGHTS WHEN THEY SNEAKED OUT TO MEET EACH OTHER. AT FIRST THEY WERE VERY CAUTIOUS AND KEPT AN EYE ON THE SURROUNDINGS EVEN WHILE THEY MADE LOVE, BUT THEY NEVER SAW ANYBODY AND GRADUALLY THEY WERE LULLED TO A FALSE SENSE OF SAFETY. THEY MET AT AN OLD CORRAL WHERE A LONELY HORSE DIDN'T RAISE ANY SUSPICIONS. THEY WERE HAPPY IN EACH OTHER'S ARMS AND THE ONLY THING THEY WANTED WAS TO BE ABLE TO SLEEP TOGETHER. TO MAKE LOVE ALL NIGHT AND WAKE UP IN EACH OTHER'S ARMS.

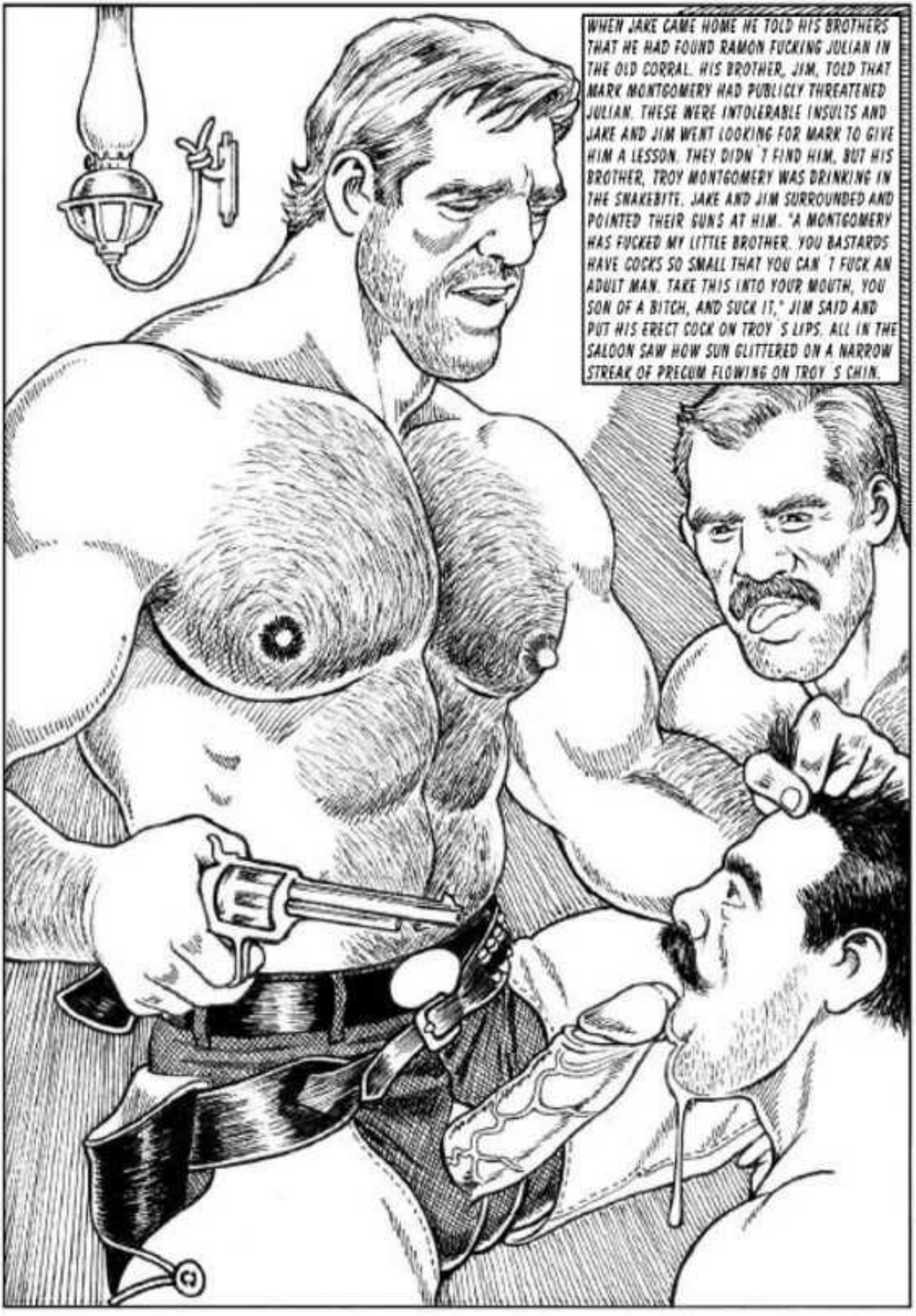

JULIAN'S OLDER BROTHER, JAKE CAMERON, WAS A NOTORIOUS COCKSMAN AND HE HAD A LOT OF FUCK BUDDIES IN GREAT BEND. HE HAD BEEN VISITING ONE OF HIS REGULAR BOYFRIENDS, BUT TO HIS DISAPPOINTMENT HE HAD FOUND THE HOUSE EMPTY. AS JAKE WAS RIDING HOME HE NURSED HIS HEFTY HARDON THINKING IT WOULD BE A SIN TO JACK OFF SUCH HANDSOME ERECTION. JAKE WAS TRYING TO DECIDE WHO WOULD BE THE LUCKY FELLOW THAT NIGHT WHEN HE SAW A STRANGE HORSE NEAR THE OLD CORRAL. HE WAS SURE IT WAS NONE OF THEIR HORSES AND DECIDED TO FIND OUT WHOSE HORSE IT WAS. HE WAS UNDER THE WIND AND NOT TO SCARE THE ANIMAL HE TIED HIS OWN HORSE TO A TREE STUMP AND TOOK OFF ITS SADDLE.


THERE WERE SOME BUSHES HIDING HIS VIEW AND JAKE HADN'T SEEN THAT THE STRANGE HORSE WAS TIED TO THE CORRAL. AS JAKE APPROACHED THE CORRAL HE NOTICED OTHER THINGS TOO. RAMON SAT ON THE FENCE NUDE FEEDING JAKE'S BROTHER, JULIAN, WITH HIS ERECT COCK. JAKE'S OWN COCK REACTED TO THE SIGHT INSTANTLY BY TURNING ROCK HARD AND SWELLING OUT OF ITS PROPORTIONS. THE BOYS HADN'T NOTICED HIM AND JAKE BEGAN TO STRIP OFF HIS CLOTHES. HE WASN'T SURE WHICH ONE OF THE LUSTY BASTARDS HE WAS GOING TO FUCK FIRST, BUT THEY WOULD BOTH BECOME ACQUAINTED WITH JAKE'S STURDY COCK BEFORE HE WOULD LET THEM GO. YOU DON'T FUCK WITH CAMERONS FOR FREE.

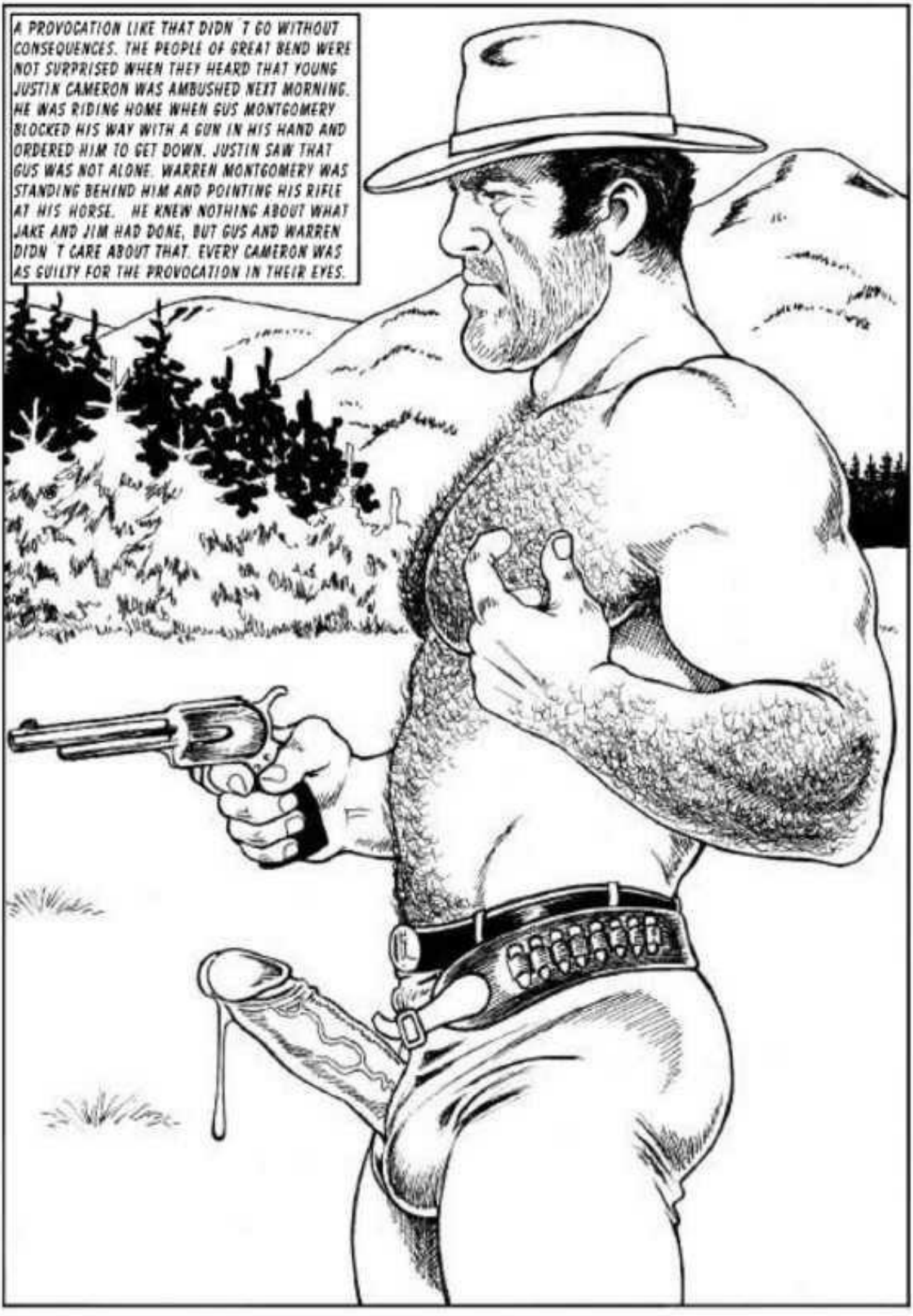
RAMON WAS KEEPING AN EYE ON A TRAIL THAT LED TO HARD BALLS RANCH WHILE JULIAN SUCKED HIS COCK, BUT JAKE APPROACHED FROM THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION AND IT WAS TOO LATE TO ESCAPE WHEN RAMON FINALLY SAW HIM. JAKE 'S NUDITY AND HIS MASSIVE HARDON TOOK ALL THEIR ATTENTION AND TOO LATE THEY NOTICED THE STRONG ROPE IN HIS HAND. RAMON TRIED TO RESIST, BUT JAKE WAS FAR TOO STRONG FOR HIM AND JAKE TIED RAMON LIKE HE TIED YOUNG BULLS BEFORE CUTTING THEIR BALLS

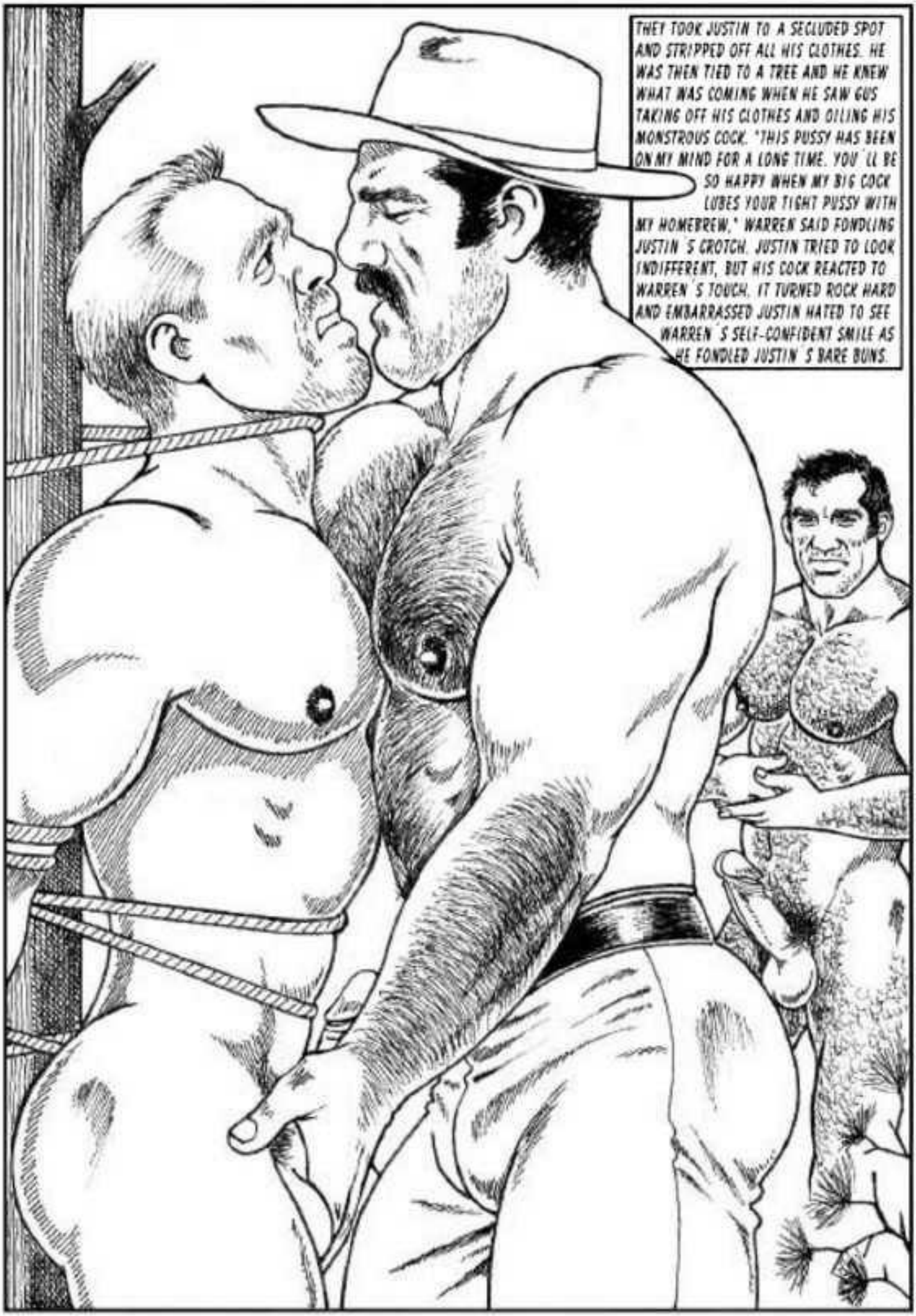

JAKE THEN PUSHED JULIAN BETWEEN THE FENCE POLES AND SHOVED HIS MASSIVE COCK INSIDE HIS BROTHER. "WE CAMERONS FUCK MONTGOMERIES, NOT THE OTHER WAY AROUND. YOU ARE A CAMERON AND YOU HAVE TO LEARN TO RESPECT YOUR FAMILY, YOU SON OF A BITCH. YOU HAVE TO TASTE A TRUE CAMERON COCK TO KNOW THE DIFFERENCE," JAKE GROWLED AND FORCED HIS BIG COCK INSIDE JULIAN TO THE HILT. JAKE THEN FUCKED HIS YOUNGER BROTHER FORCEFULLY AND JULIAN WAS CLOSE TO TEARS OUT OF EMBARRASMENT. IT WAS BAD ENOUGH TO GET FUCKED BY YOUR BROTHER IN FRONT OF YOUR LOVER, BUT JAKE MADE IT WORSE WITH HIS HUMILIATING REMARKS. "TAKE A LOOK HOW EAGERLY YOUR BRIDE 'S PUSSY EATS A CAMERON COCK. YOU 'LL BE NEXT, YOU MOTHERFUCKER," JAKE BELLOWED AS HE ARCHED HIS BACK AND SHOT HIS LOAD INSIDE JULIAN.

JAKE THEN SAT ASTRADDLE ON TOP OF TIED RAMON AND FUCKED HIS BUTT WITH HIS FINGER. "THIS HOLE IS SO HUNGRY FOR COCK THAT IT SUCKS MY FINGER LIKE A CALF," JAKE SAID AND HIS BIG FAT COCK WAS SOON HARD AGAIN. LIFTING RAMON'S BUTT A LITTLE HIGHER HE THRUST HIS ROCK HARD COCK INSIDE THE HELPLESS BOY. IT WAS HARD TO GET FUCKED BY YOUR OWN BROTHER, BUT IT WAS HARDER STILL TO WATCH HOW JAKE MUTILATED RAMON'S BUTT WITH HIS MONSTER COCK. RAMON SAW JAKE'S HAIRY ASS FLEXING AND RELAXING IN THE TEMPO OF HIS FIERCE FUCKING AND HIS BIG BALLS SWAYED RIGHT ABOVE HIS FACE. IT WASN'T EASY TO SEE YOURSELF GETTING RAPED EITHER.

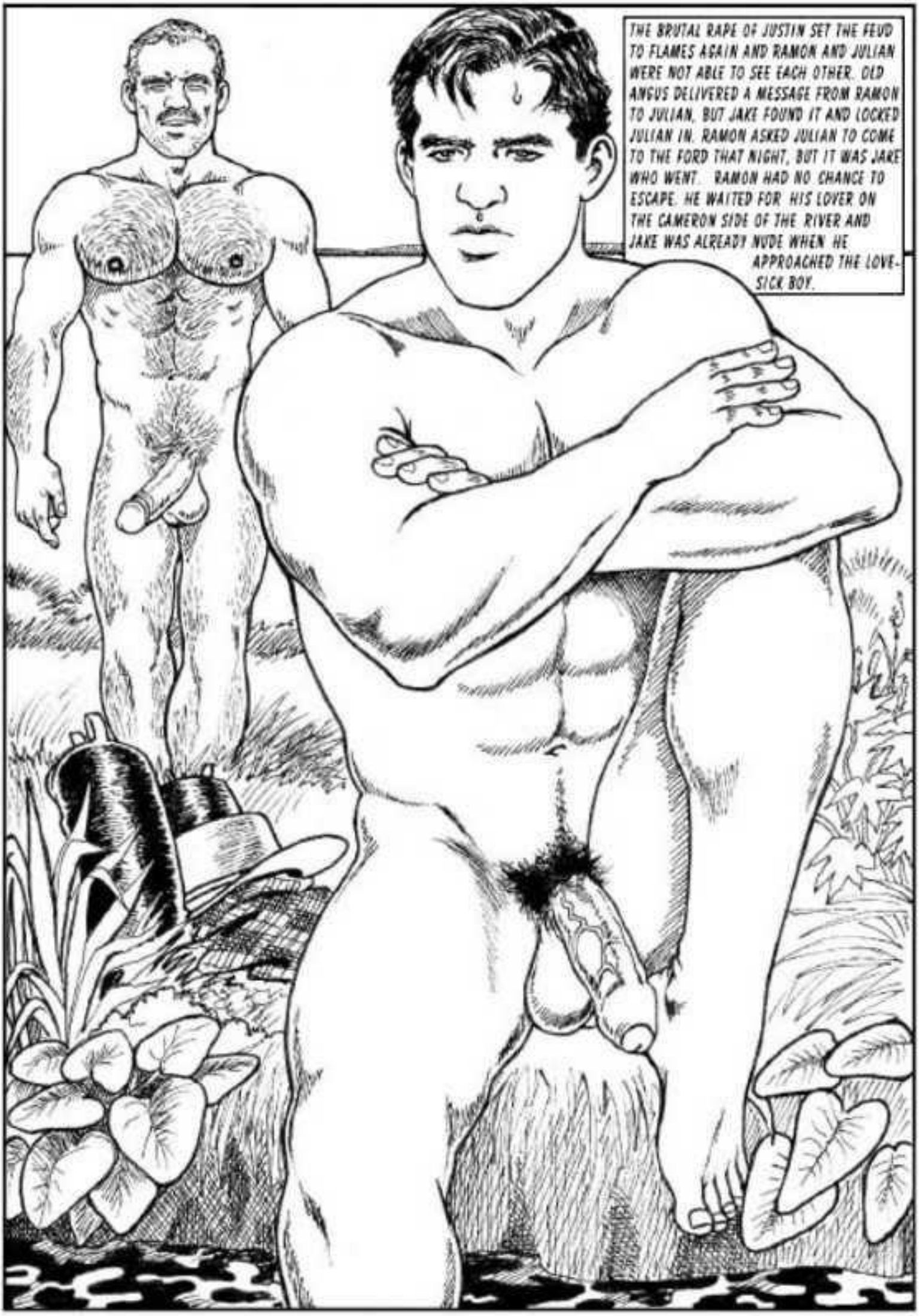

WHEN JAKE CAME HOME HE TOLD HIS BROTHERS THAT HE HAD FOUND RAMON FUCKING JULIAN IN THE OLD CORRAL. HIS BROTHER, JIM, TOLD THAT MARK MONTGOMERY HAD PUBLICLY THREATENED JULIAN. THESE WERE INTOLERABLE INSULTS AND JAKE AND JIM WENT LOOKING FOR MARK TO GIVE HIM A LESSON. THEY DIDN'T FIND HIM, BUT HIS BROTHER, TROY MONTGOMERY WAS DRINKING IN THE SNAKEBITE. JAKE AND JIM SURROUNDED AND POINTED THEIR GUNS AT HIM. "A MONTGOMERY HAS FUCKED MY LITTLE BROTHER. YOU BASTARDS HAVE COCKS SO SMALL THAT YOU CAN'T FUCK AN ADULT MAN. TAKE THIS INTO YOUR MOUTH, YOU SON OF A BITCH, AND SUCK IT," JIM SAID AND PUT HIS ERECT COCK ON TROY'S LIPS. ALL IN THE SALOON SAW HOW SUN GLITTERED ON A NARROW STREAK OF PRECUM FLOWING ON TROY'S CHIN.

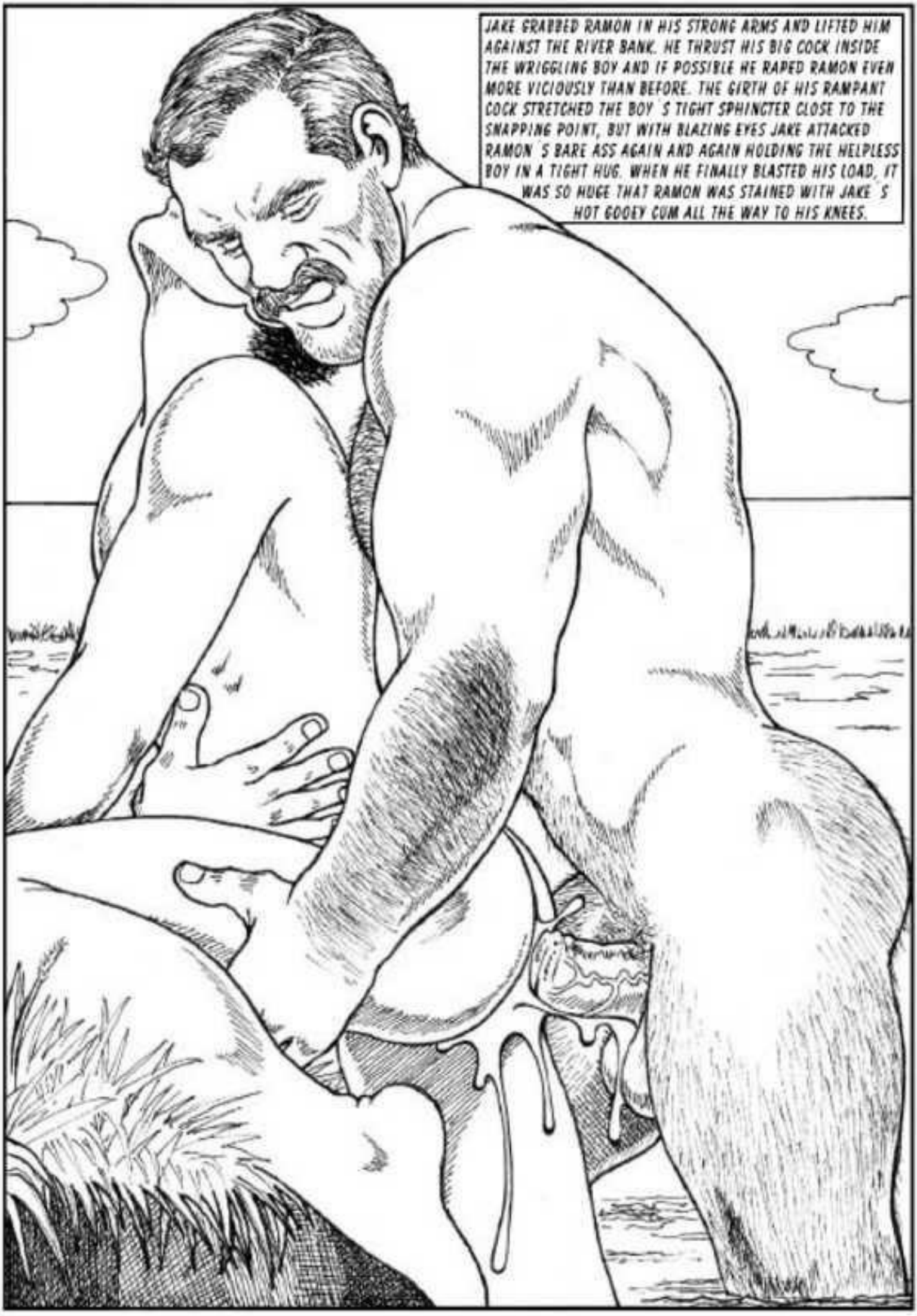
YOU COULD HAVE HEARD A PIN DROP IN THE SALOON WHILE EVERYBODY WAITED TROY 'S REACTION. HE TRIED TO TURN HIS HEAD, BUT JIM HELD HIM FIRMLY BY THE HAIR AND AT GUNPOINT HE HAD NO OPTION BUT TO TAKE JIM 'S COCK IN HIS MOUTH. WHILE JIM FUCKED TROY 'S FACE, JAKE TOOK AN EMPTY JAR AND BEGAN TO COLLECT DONATIONS FOR THE BRIDAL PUNCH. THE MEN KNEW THAT IT WAS HEALTHIER NOT TO ARGUE WITH CAMERON BOYS. THEY HELPED JAKE FILL THE JAR WITH GOOEY SIBLING JUICE WHICH TROY WAS THEN FORCED TO DRINK BEFORE THEY FINALLY LET HIM GO.

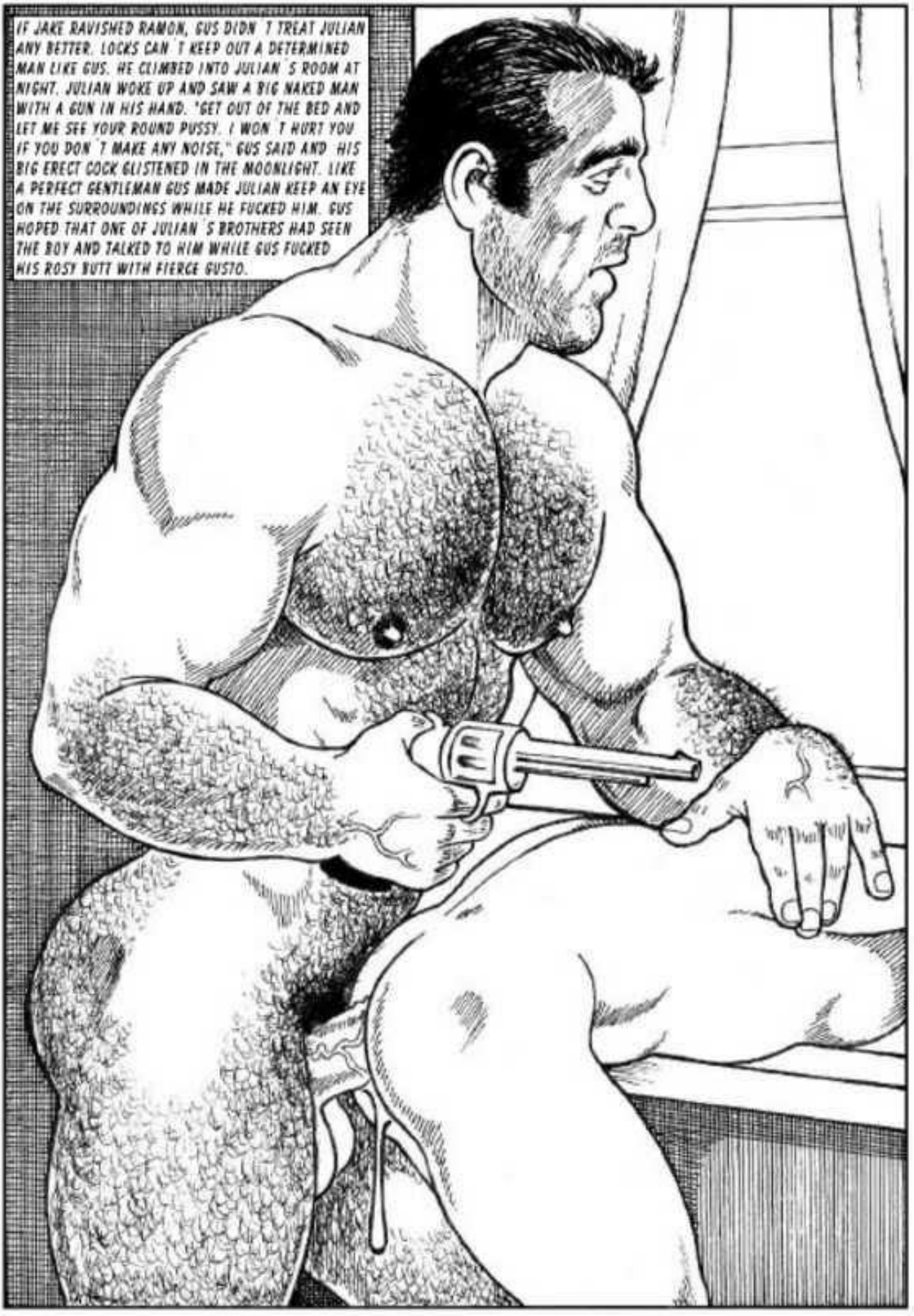

A PROVOCATION LIKE THAT DIDN'T GO WITHOUT CONSEQUENCES. THE PEOPLE OF GREAT BEND WERE NOT SURPRISED WHEN THEY HEARD THAT YOUNG JUSTIN CAMERON WAS AMBUSHED NEXT MORNING. HE WAS RIDING HOME WHEN GUS MONTGOMERY BLOCKED HIS WAY WITH A GUN IN HIS HAND AND ORDERED HIM TO GET DOWN. JUSTIN SAW THAT GUS WAS NOT ALONE. WARREN MONTGOMERY WAS STANDING BEHIND HIM AND POINTING HIS RIFLE AT HIS HORSE. HE KNEW NOTHING ABOUT WHAT JAKE AND JIM HAD DONE, BUT GUS AND WARREN DIDN'T CARE ABOUT THAT. EVERY CAMERON WAS AS GUILTY FOR THE PROVOCATION IN THEIR EYES.


THEY TOOK JUSTIN TO A SECLUDED SPOT AND STRIPPED OFF ALL HIS CLOTHES. HE WAS THEN TIED TO A TREE AND HE KNEW WHAT WAS COMING WHEN HE SAW GUS TAKING OFF HIS CLOTHES AND OILING HIS MONSTROUS COCK. "THIS PUSSY HAS BEEN ON MY MIND FOR A LONG TIME. YOU'LL BE SO HAPPY WHEN MY BIG COCK LUBES YOUR TIGHT PUSSY WITH MY HOMEBREW," WARREN SAID FONDLING JUSTIN'S CROTCH. JUSTIN TRIED TO LOOK INDIFFERENT, BUT HIS COCK REACTED TO WARREN'S TOUCH. IT TURNED ROCK HARD AND EMBARRASSED JUSTIN HATED TO SEE WARREN'S SELF-CONFIDENT SMILE AS HE FONDLED JUSTIN'S BARE BUNS.

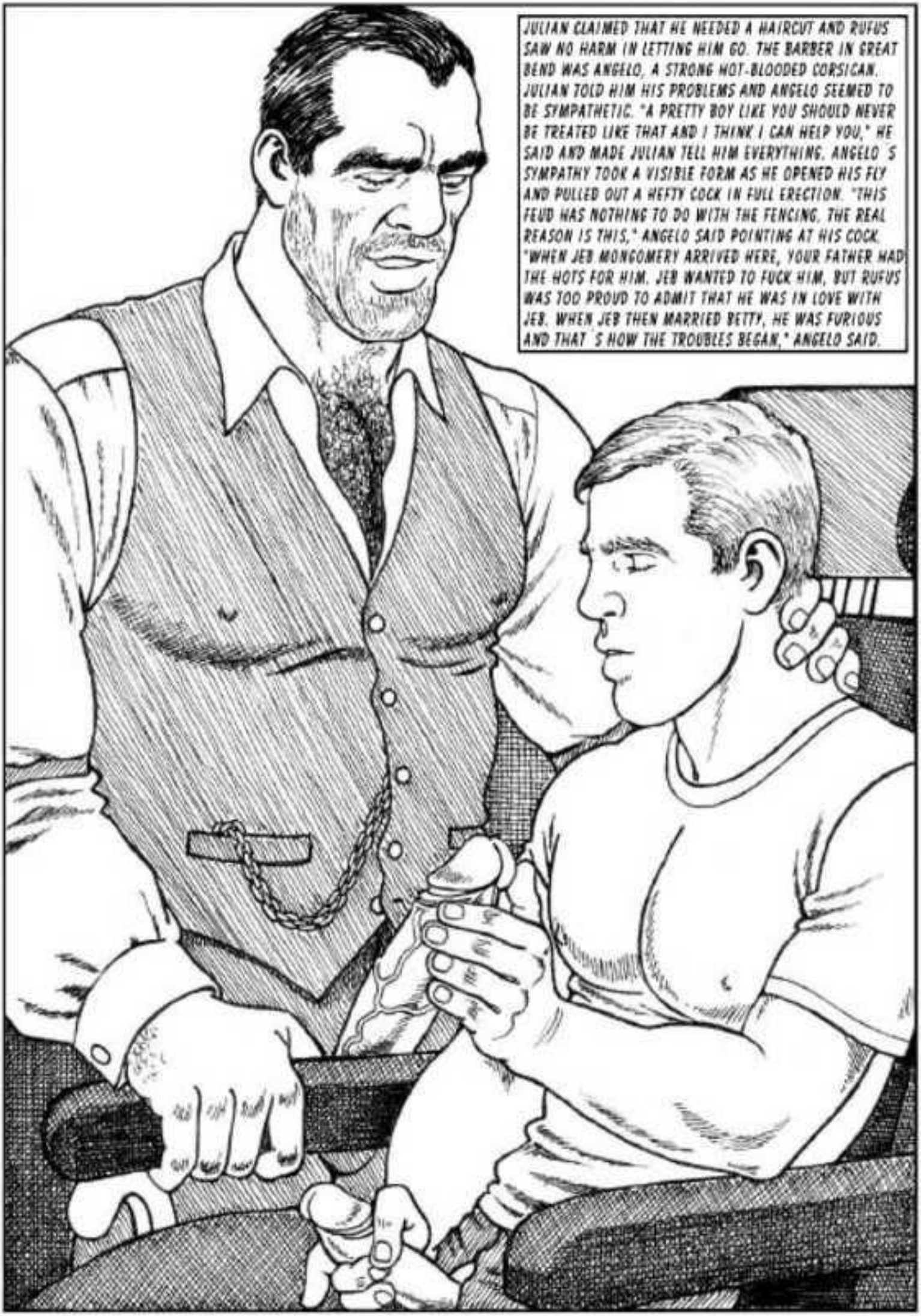
JUSTIN HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING THAT WARREN HAD TOLD THE TRUTH AND THAT 'S WHY WARREN SAID WHAT HE SAID. WARREN HAD WATCHED THE BOY GROW UP AND THE SIGHT OF HIS BEAUTIFUL BUTT WAS REGISTERED EACH TIME BY WARREN 'S ALERT COCK. SOMEHOW THE BOY MADE HIM FEEL HIMSELF OLD AND CLUMSY, BUT AS HE SAW HOW JUSTIN REACTED TO HIS ADVANCES, WARREN WAS SUDDENLY FULL OF CONFIDENCE. HE OPENED HIS PANTS AND LET HIS SOLID BONER RUB THE BOY 'S BARE BELLY. HE SAW JUSTIN BLUSH WHEN THEIR COCKS TOUCHED EACH OTHER AND HIS HEART WAS POUNDING MADLY. HE HAD WANTED TO GET JUSTIN UNDER DIFFERENT CIRCUMSTANCES, BUT IT WAS BETTER TO HAVE HIM BY FORCE THAN NOT AT ALL.

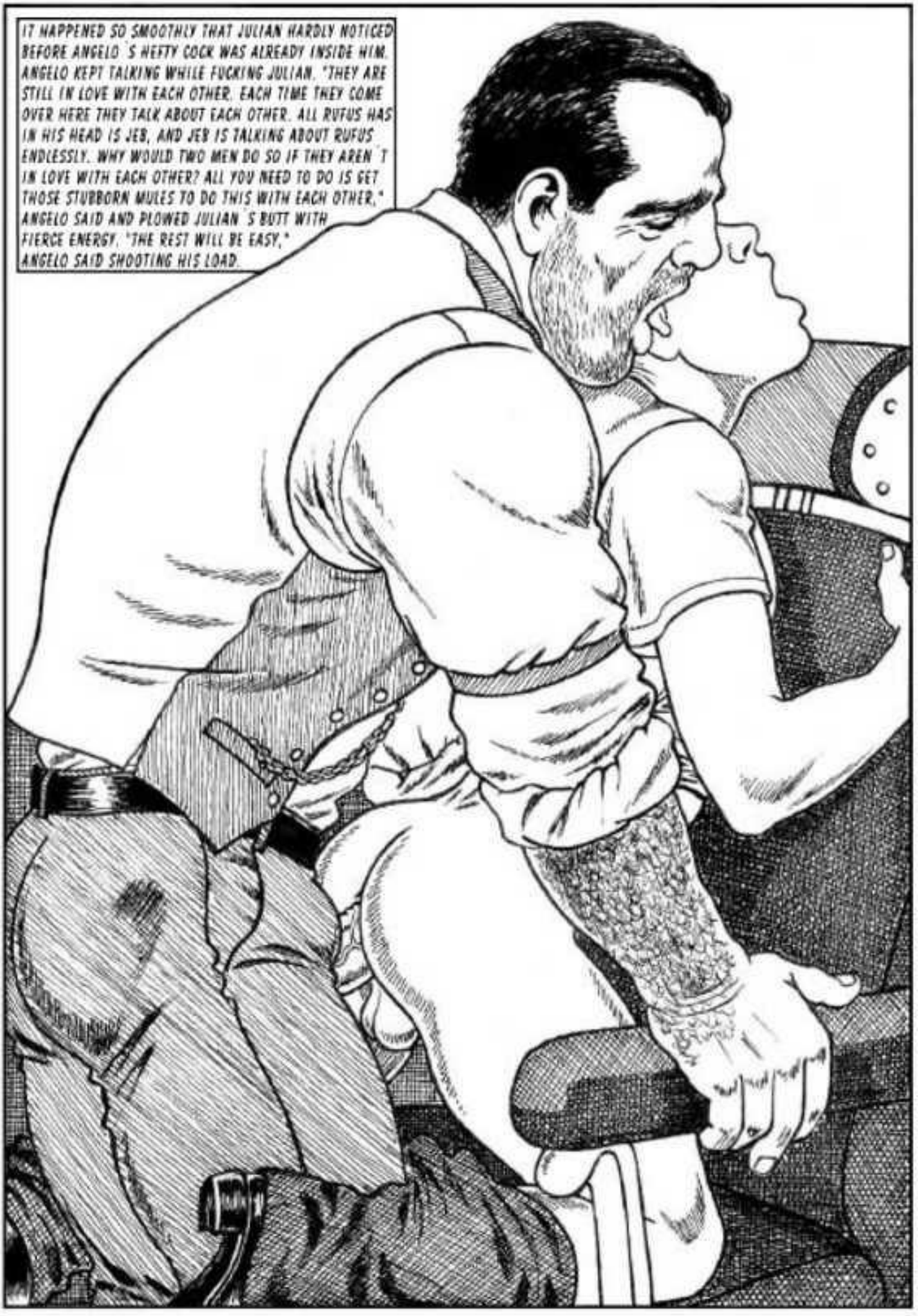

THE BRUTAL RAPE OF JUSTIN SET THE FEUD TO FLAMES AGAIN AND RAMON AND JULIAN WERE NOT ABLE TO SEE EACH OTHER. OLD ANGUS DELIVERED A MESSAGE FROM RAMON TO JULIAN, BUT JAKE FOUND IT AND LOCKED JULIAN IN. RAMON ASKED JULIAN TO COME TO THE FORD THAT NIGHT, BUT IT WAS JAKE WHO WENT. RAMON HAD NO CHANCE TO ESCAPE. HE WAITED FOR HIS LOVER ON THE CAMERON SIDE OF THE RIVER AND JAKE WAS ALREADY NUDE WHEN HE APPROACHED THE LOVE-SICK BOY.


JAKE GRABBED RAMON IN HIS STRONG ARMS AND LIFTED HIM AGAINST THE RIVER BANK. HE THRUST HIS BIG COCK INSIDE THE WRIGGLING BOY AND IF POSSIBLE HE RAPED RAMON EVEN MORE VICIOUSLY THAN BEFORE. THE GIRTH OF HIS RAMPANT COCK STRETCHED THE BOY 'S TIGHT SPHINCTER CLOSE TO THE SNAPPING POINT, BUT WITH BLAZING EYES JAKE ATTACKED RAMON 'S BARE ASS AGAIN AND AGAIN HOLDING THE HELPLESS BOY IN A TIGHT HUG. WHEN HE FINALLY BLASTED HIS LOAD, IT WAS SO HUGE THAT RAMON WAS STAINED WITH JAKE 'S HOT GOOEY CUM ALL THE WAY TO HIS KNEES.

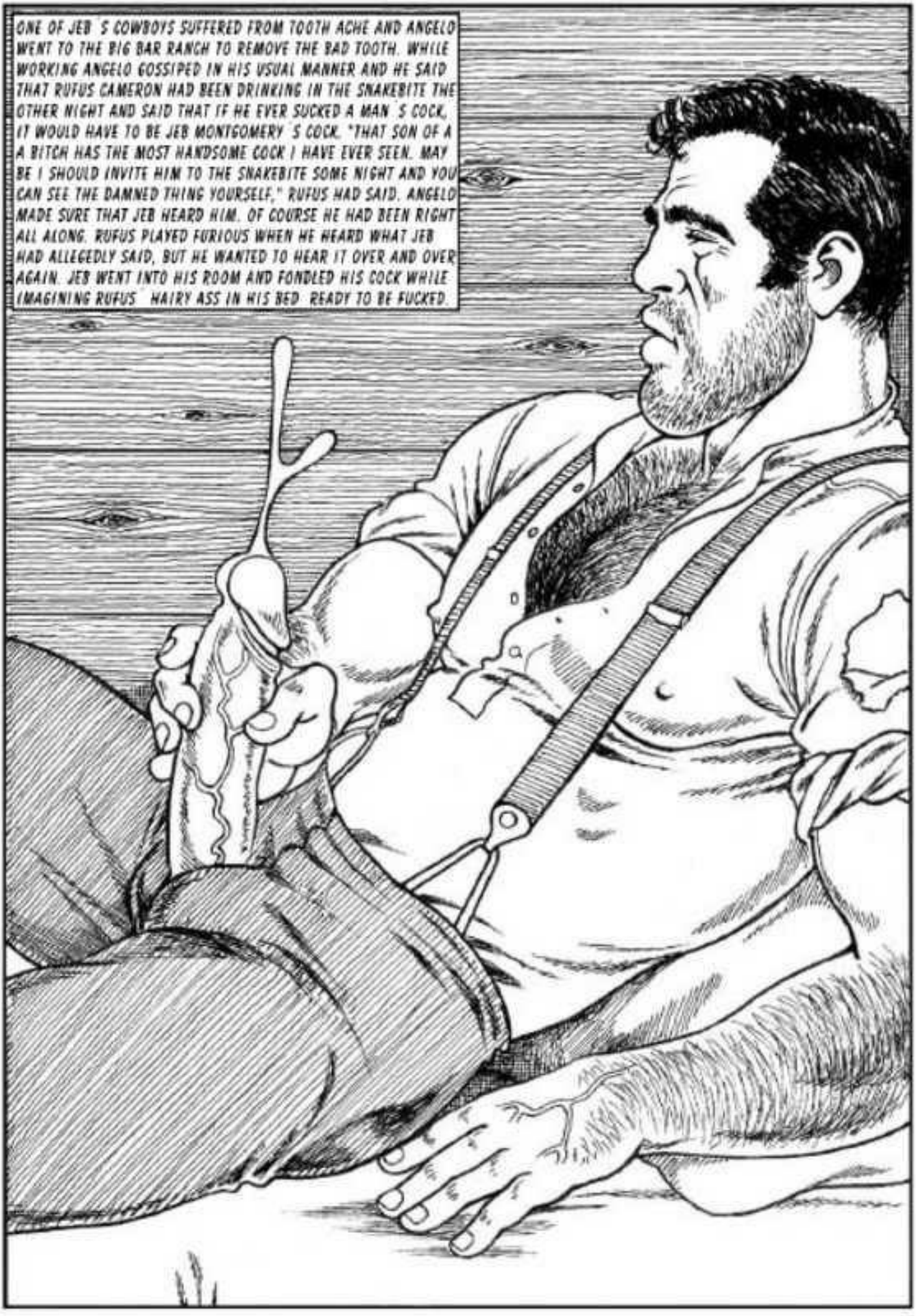

IF JAKE RAVISHED RAMON, GUS DIDN'T TREAT JULIAN ANY BETTER. LOCKS CAN'T KEEP OUT A DETERMINED MAN LIKE GUS. HE CLIMBED INTO JULIAN'S ROOM AT NIGHT. JULIAN WOKE UP AND SAW A BIG NAKED MAN WITH A GUN IN HIS HAND. "GET OUT OF THE BED AND LET ME SEE YOUR ROUND PUSSY. I WON'T HURT YOU IF YOU DON'T MAKE ANY NOISE," GUS SAID AND HIS BIG ERECT COCK GLISTENED IN THE MOONLIGHT. LIKE A PERFECT GENTLEMAN GUS MADE JULIAN KEEP AN EYE ON THE SURROUNDINGS WHILE HE FUCKED HIM. GUS HOPED THAT ONE OF JULIAN'S BROTHERS HAD SEEN THE BOY AND TALKED TO HIM WHILE GUS FUCKED HIS ROSY BUTT WITH FIERCE GUSTO.

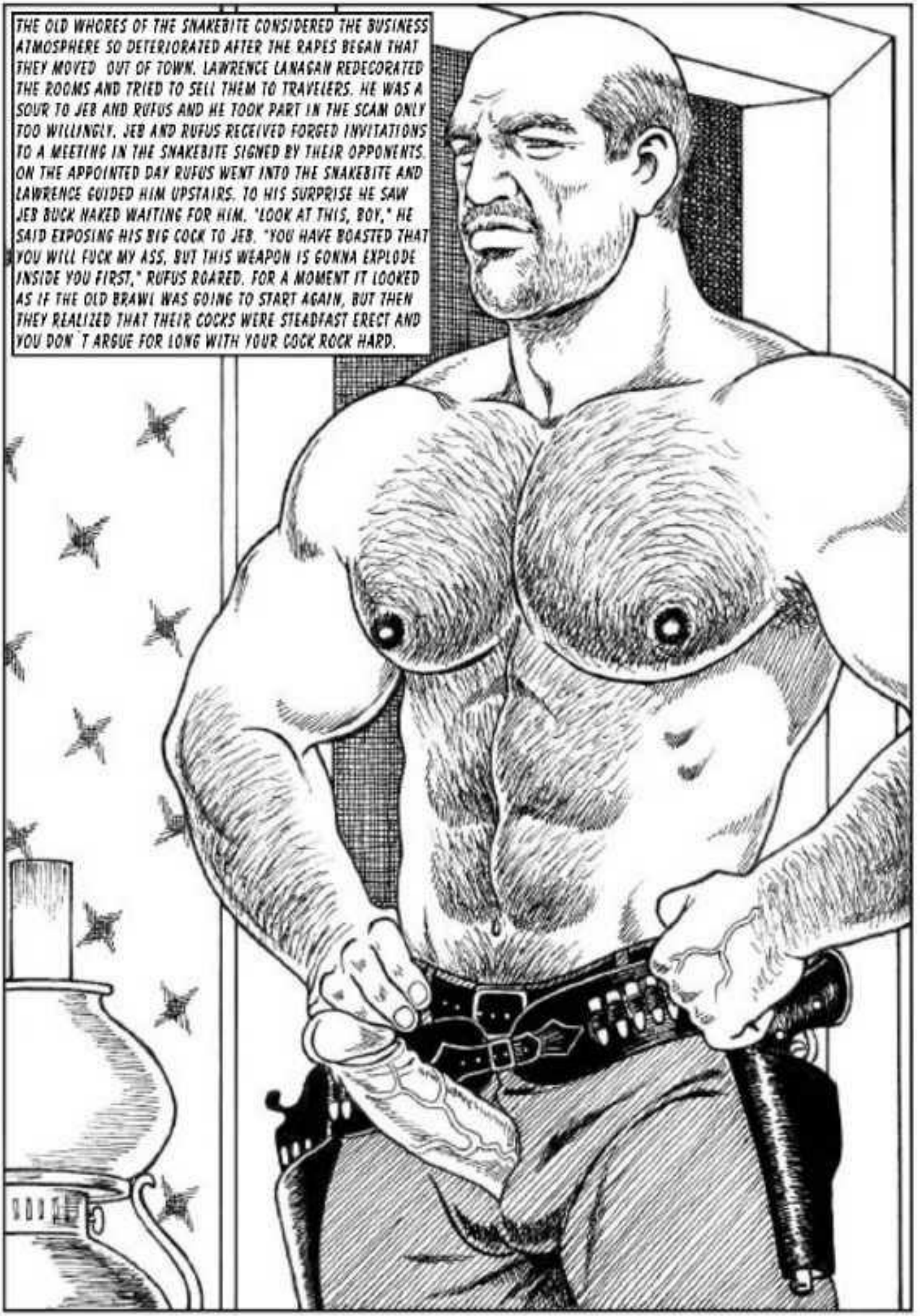
THE NOCTURNAL RAPES AT GUNPOINT BECAME COMMON IN GREAT BEND. NOBODY WAS SAFE FROM THOSE STURDY COCKS THAT APPEARED FROM THE DARKNESS TO DO THEIR THING AND EACH SUCCESFUL RAPE WAS SOON REVENGED. EVERYBODY STARTED TO CARRY A GUN AND IT WAS ONLY A QUESTION OF TIME WHEN A RAPE ATTEMPT WOULD TURN INTO SHOOTING. WHAT JULIAN WANTED WAS TO LIVE IN PEACE WITH HIS LOVER AND HE NEEDED HELP TO GET THE SITUATION BACK TO NORMAL. IN GREAT BEND, LIKE IN MANY OTHER PLACES, THE BARBER KNEW EVERYBODY 'S SECRETS AND THEREFORE HE COULD GIVE GOOD ADVICE TO HIS CLIENTS.

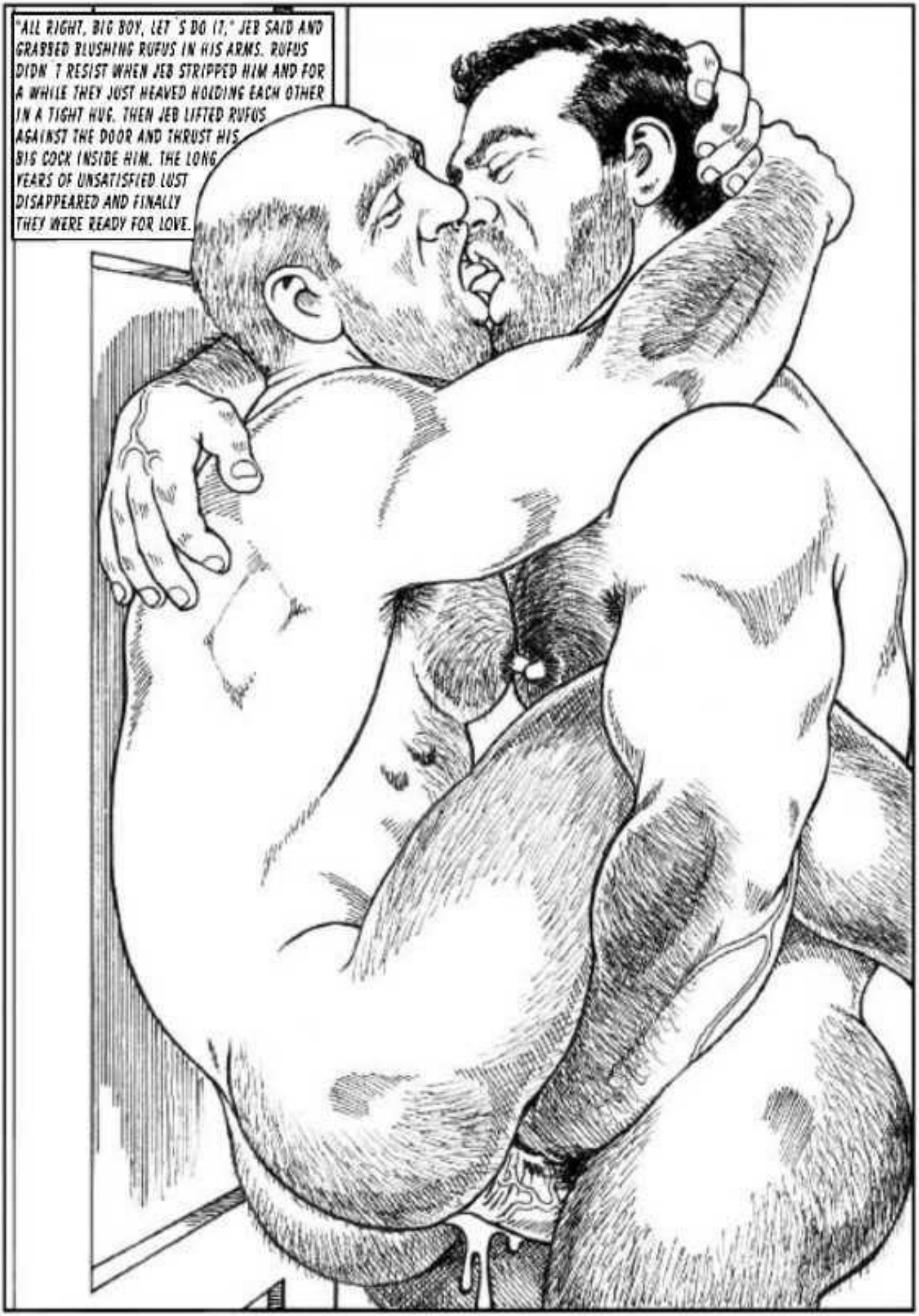

JULIAN CLAIMED THAT HE NEEDED A HAIRCUT AND RUFUS SAW NO HARM IN LETTING HIM GO. THE BARBER IN GREAT BEND WAS ANGELO, A STRONG HOT-BLOODED CORSICAN. JULIAN TOLD HIM HIS PROBLEMS AND ANGELO SEEMED TO BE SYMPATHETIC. "A PRETTY BOY LIKE YOU SHOULD NEVER BE TREATED LIKE THAT AND I THINK I CAN HELP YOU," HE SAID AND MADE JULIAN TELL HIM EVERYTHING. ANGELO'S SYMPATHY TOOK A VISIBLE FORM AS HE OPENED HIS FLY AND PULLED OUT A HEFTY COCK IN FULL ERECTION. "THIS FEUD HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH THE FENCING. THE REAL REASON IS THIS," ANGELO SAID POINTING AT HIS COCK. "WHEN JEB MONGOMERY ARRIVED HERE, YOUR FATHER HAD THE HOTS FOR HIM. JEB WANTED TO FUCK HIM, BUT RUFUS WAS TOO PROUD TO ADMIT THAT HE WAS IN LOVE WITH JEB. WHEN JEB THEN MARRIED BETTY, HE WAS FURIOUS AND THAT'S HOW THE TROUBLES BEGAN," ANGELO SAID.

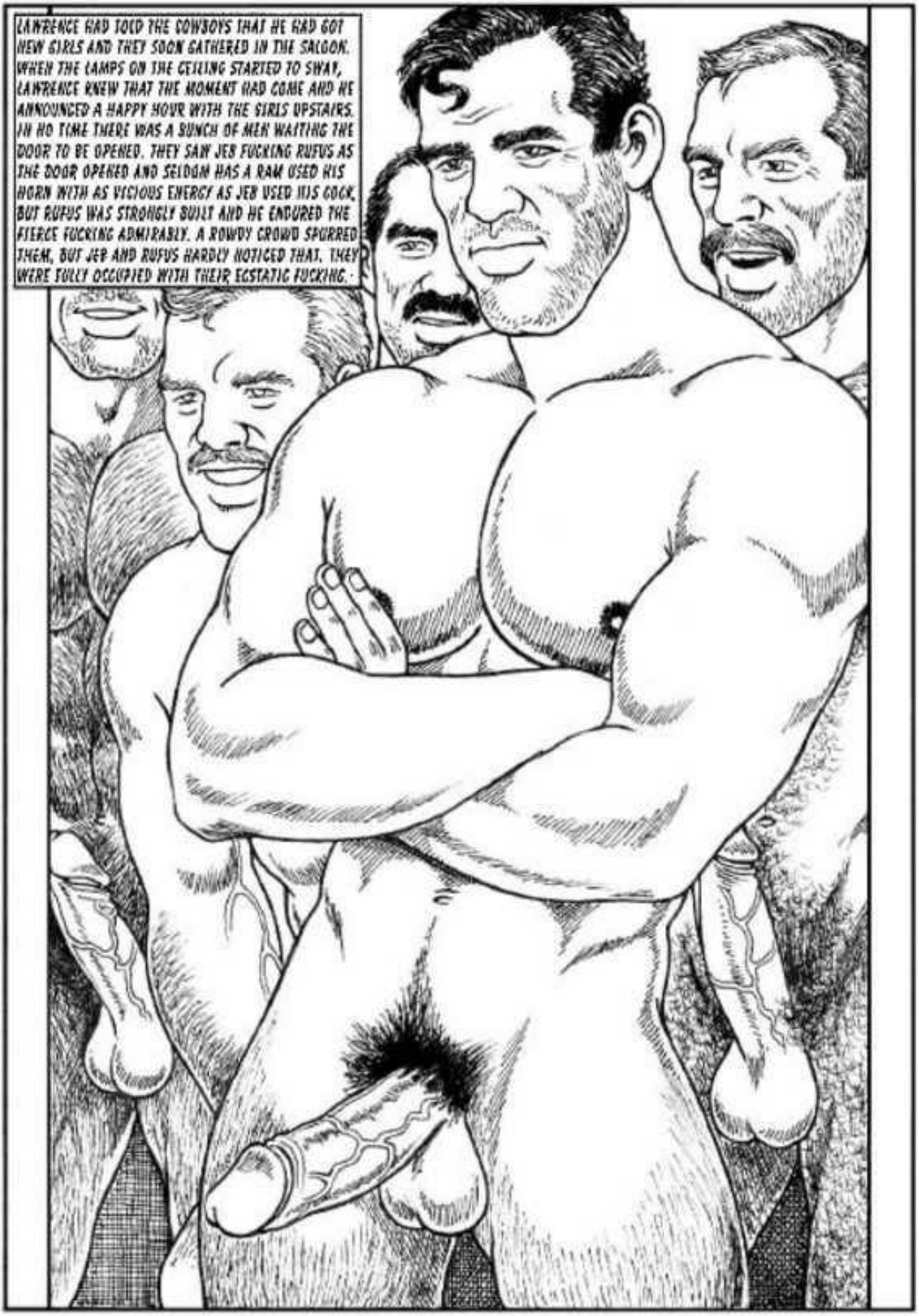

IT HAPPENED SO SMOOTHLY THAT JULIAN HARDLY NOTICED BEFORE ANGELO 'S HEFTY COCK WAS ALREADY INSIDE HIM. ANGELO KEPT TALKING WHILE FUCKING JULIAN. "THEY ARE STILL IN LOVE WITH EACH OTHER. EACH TIME THEY COME OVER HERE THEY TALK ABOUT EACH OTHER. ALL RUFUS HAS IN HIS HEAD IS JEB, AND JEB IS TALKING ABOUT RUFUS ENDLESSLY. WHY WOULD TWO MEN DO SO IF THEY AREN 'T IN LOVE WITH EACH OTHER? ALL YOU NEED TO DO IS GET THOSE STUBBORN MULES TO DO THIS WITH EACH OTHER," ANGELO SAID AND PLOWED JULIAN 'S BUTT WITH FIERCE ENERGY. "THE REST WILL BE EASY," ANGELO SAID SHOOTING HIS LOAD.

ANGELO MADE JULIAN LEAN OVER THE BASIN WHILE HE WASHED HIS COCK. "THIS MONSTER MAKES MEN DO FOOLISH THINGS, MY BOY," ANGELO SAID AND HE ASKED JULIAN TO TELL RUFUS THAT HE HAD OVERHEARD A CONVERSATION IN ANGELO 'S BARBER SHOP. JEB HAD BEEN IN THE BACK ROOM WITH HIS CRONIES AND BOASTED HOW HE WOULD FUCK RUFUS CAMERON EVEN IF IT WAS THE LAST THING HE EVER DID. "THAT MAN MAKES MY COCK CRAZY AND ONE OF THESE DAYS I 'LL FUCK HIS BRAINS OUT," JEB SAID. "HOW ARE YOU GOING TO DO THAT?" SOMEBODY HAD ASKED. "I 'LL INVITE HIM INTO THE SNAKEBITE FOR A MEETING AND I 'LL BUST HIS FURRY FURROW." ANGELO TOLD JULIAN THE REST OF HIS PLAN AND HE HAD TIME TO FUCK JULIAN 'S FACE BEFORE TURNING THE "CLOSED" SIGN AND GIVING JULIAN A HAIRCUT.


ONE OF JEB 'S COWBOYS SUFFERED FROM TOOTH ACHE AND ANGELO WENT TO THE BIG BAR RANCH TO REMOVE THE BAD TOOTH. WHILE WORKING ANGELO GOSSIPED IN HIS USUAL MANNER AND HE SAID THAT RUFUS CAMERON HAD BEEN DRINKING IN THE SNAKEBITE THE OTHER NIGHT AND SAID THAT IF HE EVER SUCKED A MAN 'S COCK, IT WOULD HAVE TO BE JEB MONTGOMERY 'S COCK. "THAT SON OF A A BITCH HAS THE MOST HANDSOME COCK I HAVE EVER SEEN. MAY BE I SHOULD INVITE HIM TO THE SNAKEBITE SOME NIGHT AND YOU CAN SEE THE DAMNED THING YOURSELF," RUFUS HAD SAID. ANGELO MADE SURE THAT JEB HEARD HIM. OF COURSE HE HAD BEEN RIGHT ALL ALONG. RUFUS PLAYED FURIOUS WHEN HE HEARD WHAT JEB HAD ALLEGEDLY SAID, BUT HE WANTED TO HEAR IT OVER AND OVER AGAIN. JEB WENT INTO HIS ROOM AND FONDLED HIS COCK WHILE IMAGINING RUFUS HAIRY ASS IN HIS BED READY TO BE FUCKED.

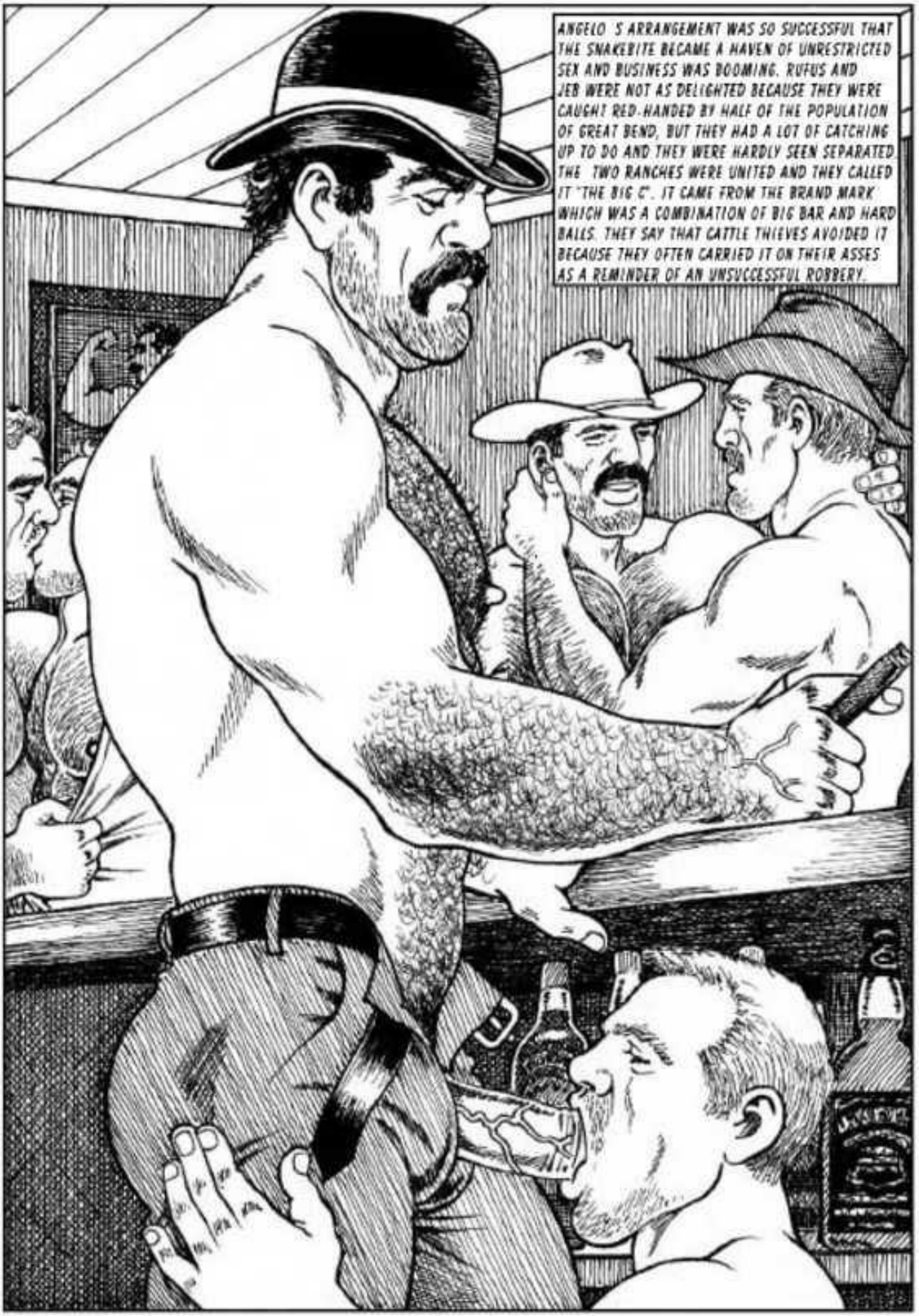

THE OLD WHORES OF THE SNAKEBITE CONSIDERED THE BUSINESS ATMOSPHERE SO DETERIORATED AFTER THE RAPES BEGAN THAT THEY MOVED OUT OF TOWN. LAWRENCE LANAGAN REDECORATED THE ROOMS AND TRIED TO SELL THEM TO TRAVELERS. HE WAS A SOUR TO JEB AND RUFUS AND HE TOOK PART IN THE SCAM ONLY TOO WILLINGLY. JEB AND RUFUS RECEIVED FORGED INVITATIONS TO A MEETING IN THE SNAKEBITE SIGNED BY THEIR OPPONENTS. ON THE APPOINTED DAY RUFUS WENT INTO THE SNAKEBITE AND LAWRENCE GUIDED HIM UPSTAIRS. TO HIS SURPRISE HE SAW JEB BUCK NAKED WAITING FOR HIM. "LOOK AT THIS, BOY," HE SAID EXPOSING HIS BIG COCK TO JEB. "YOU HAVE BOASTED THAT YOU WILL FUCK MY ASS, BUT THIS WEAPON IS GONNA EXPLODE INSIDE YOU FIRST," RUFUS ROARED. FOR A MOMENT IT LOOKED AS IF THE OLD BRAWL WAS GOING TO START AGAIN, BUT THEN THEY REALIZED THAT THEIR COCKS WERE STEADFAST ERECT AND YOU DON'T ARGUE FOR LONG WITH YOUR COCK ROCK HARD.

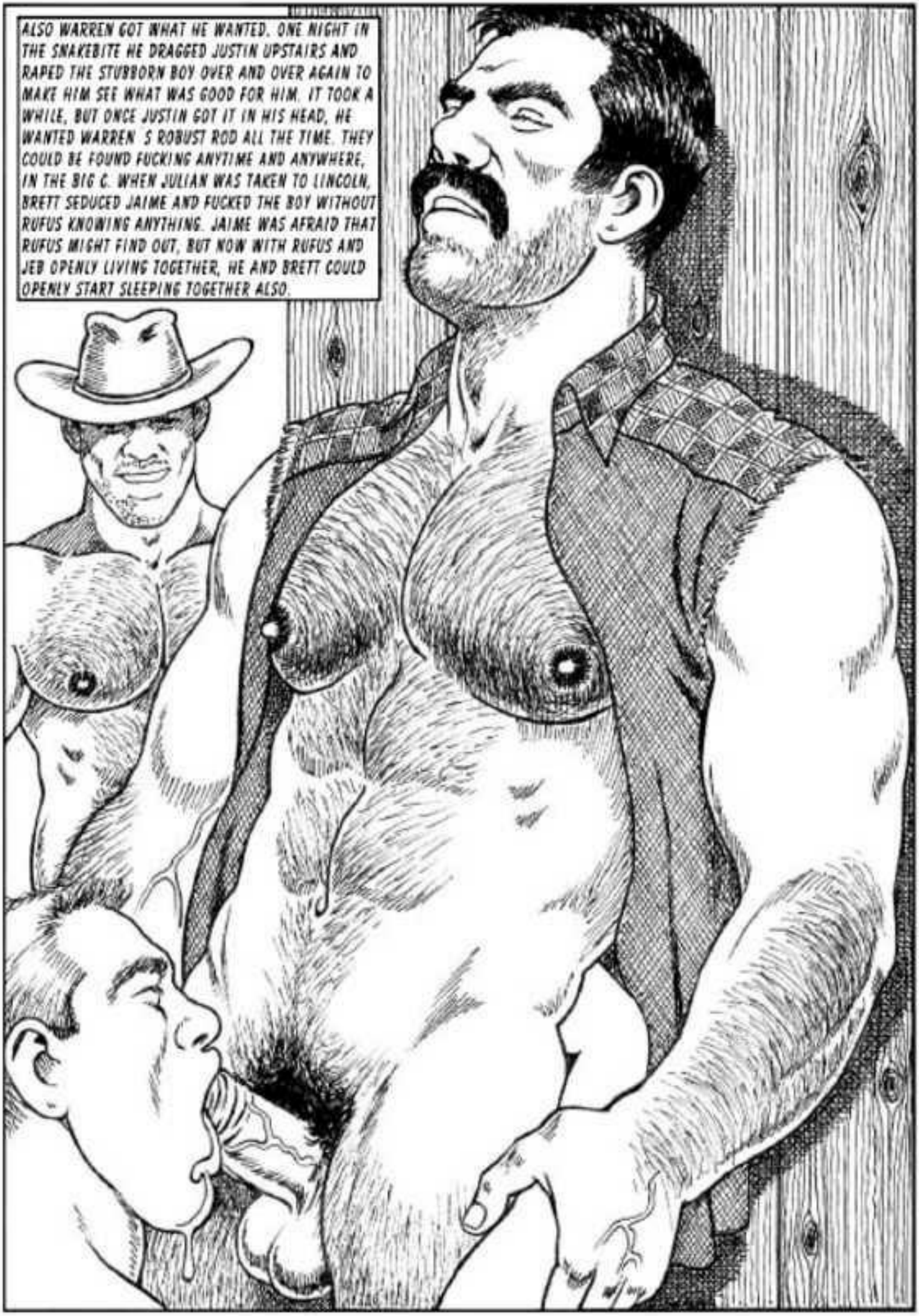

"ALL RIGHT, BIG BOY, LET´S DO IT," JEB SAID AND GRABBED BLUSHING RUFUS IN HIS ARMS. RUFUS DIDN´T RESIST WHEN JEB STRIPPED HIM AND FOR A WHILE THEY JOST HEAVED HOLDING EACH OTHER IN A TIGHT HUG. THEN JEB LIFTED RUFUS AGAINST THE DOOR AND THRUST HIS BIG COCK INSIDE HIM. THE LONG YEARS OF UNSATISFIED LUST DISAPPEARED AND FINALLY THEY WERE READY FOR LOVE.


LAWRENCE HAD TOLD THE COWBOYS THAT HE HAD GOT NEW GIRLS AND THEY SOON GATHERED IN THE SALOON. WHEN THE LAMPS ON THE CEILING STARTED TO SWAY, LAWRENCE KNEW THAT THE MOMENT HAD COME AND HE ANNOUNCED A HAPPY HOUR WITH THE GIRLS UPSTAIRS. IN NO TIME THERE WAS A BUNCH OF MEN WAITING THE DOOR TO BE OPENED. THEY SAW JEB FUCKING RUFUS AS THE DOOR OPENED AND SELDOM HAS A RAM USED HIS HORN WITH AS VICIOUS ENERGY AS JEB USED HIS COCK. BUT RUFUS WAS STRONGLY BUILT AND HE ENDURED THE FIERCE FUCKING ADMIRABLY. A ROWDY CROWD SPURRED THEM, BUT JEB AND RUFUS HARDLY NOTICED THAT. THEY WERE FULLY OCCUPIED WITH THEIR ECSTATIC FUCKING.

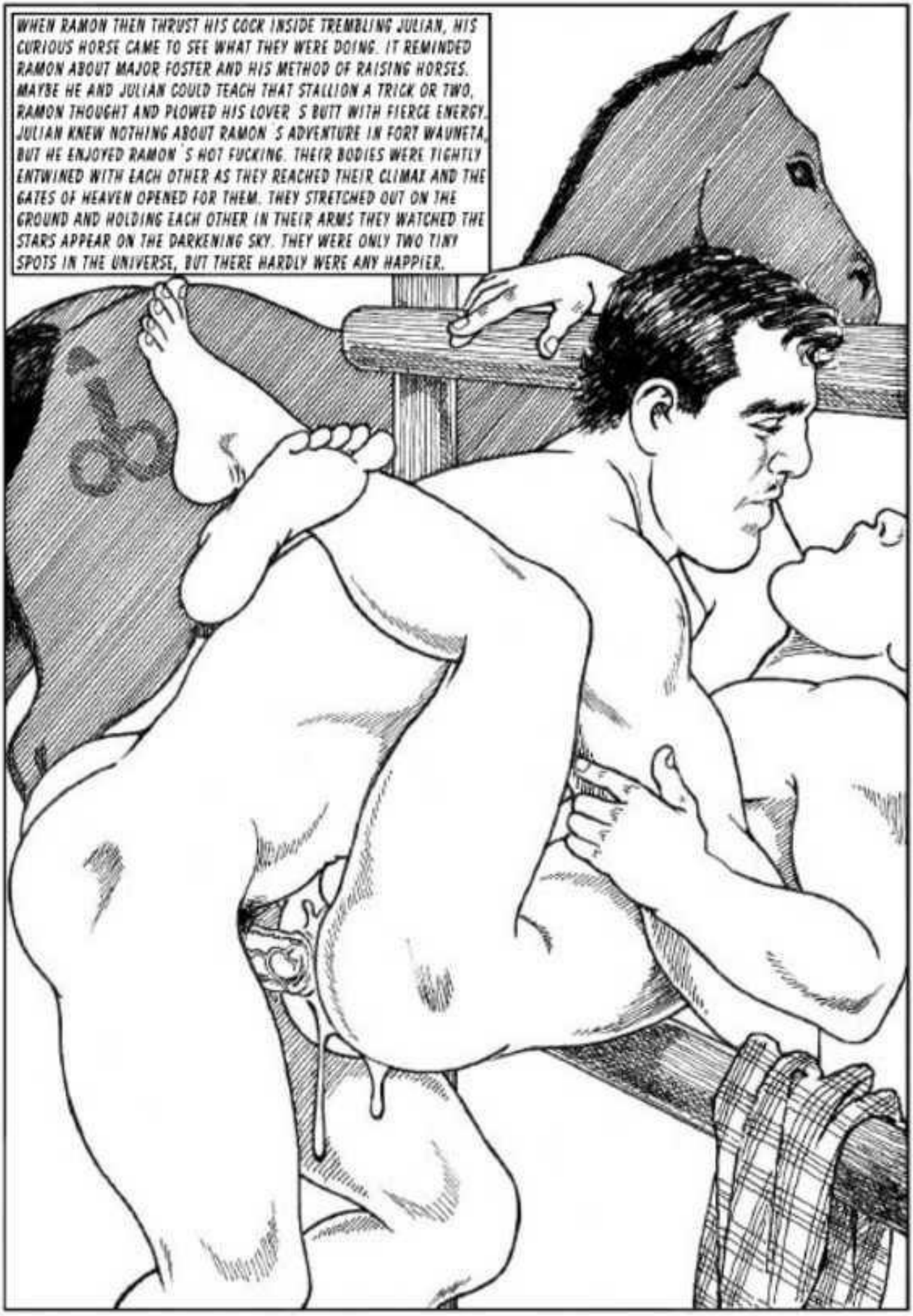
WHEN IT WAS FINALLY OVER THE MEN COULD SEE THAT THERE WERE CUM STAINS ALL OVER THEIR BODIES AND THEIR ERECT COCKS STILL SPURTED MORE. THEY DIDN´T LET GO OF EACH OTHER AND IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT THEY DIDN´T INTEND TO STOP FUCKING FOR SOME TIME.

IT WAS SOON APPARENT THAT RUFUS AND JEB WERE NOT THE ONLY ONES WHO HAD THE HOTS FOR EACH OTHER. ENCOURAGED BY THEIR EXAMPLE THE BOYS OF MONTGOMERY AND CAMERON LOOKED AT EACH OTHER WITH A NEW INTEREST. IN THE CROWD A BIG HAND FELT IT 'S WAY TO A HEFTY COCK OR A SMOOTH PAIR OF BUNS AND THE EYES MET THE EYES IN FULL CONFIDENCE. IN NO TIME EVERY ROOM WAS OCCUPIED AND LAWRENCE RUBBED HIS HANDS IN DELIGHT. THE OLD WHORES HADN 'T BROUGHT BUSINESS LIKE THIS INTO THE SAKEBITE EVER.


ANGELO 'S ARRANGEMENT WAS SO SUCCESSFUL THAT THE SNAKEBITE BECAME A HAVEN OF UNRESTRICTED SEX AND BUSINESS WAS BOOMING. RUFUS AND JEB WERE NOT AS DELIGHTED BECAUSE THEY WERE CAUGHT RED-HANDED BY HALF OF THE POPULATION OF GREAT BEND, BUT THEY HAD A LOT OF CATCHING UP TO DO AND THEY WERE HARDLY SEEN SEPARATED. THE TWO RANCHES WERE UNITED AND THEY CALLED IT "THE BIG C". IT CAME FROM THE BRAND MARK WHICH WAS A COMBINATION OF BIG BAR AND HARD BALLS. THEY SAY THAT CATTLE THIEVES AVOIDED IT BECAUSE THEY OFTEN CARRIED IT ON THEIR ASSES AS A REMINDER OF AN UNSUCCESSFUL ROBBERY.


ALSO WARREN GOT WHAT HE WANTED. ONE NIGHT IN THE SNAKEBITE HE DRAGGED JUSTIN UPSTAIRS AND RAPED THE STUBBORN BOY OVER AND OVER AGAIN TO MAKE HIM SEE WHAT WAS GOOD FOR HIM. IT TOOK A WHILE, BUT ONCE JUSTIN GOT IT IN HIS HEAD, HE WANTED WARREN S ROBUST ROD ALL THE TIME. THEY COULD BE FOUND FUCKING ANYTIME AND ANYWHERE, IN THE BIG C. WHEN JULIAN WAS TAKEN TO LINCOLN, BRETT SEDUCED JAIME AND FUCKED THE BOY WITHOUT RUFUS KNOWING ANYTHING. JAIME WAS AFRAID THAT RUFUS MIGHT FIND OUT, BUT NOW WITH RUFUS AND JEB OPENLY LIVING TOGETHER, HE AND BRETT COULD OPENLY START SLEEPING TOGETHER ALSO.

BUT RAMON AND JULIAN BENEFITTED THE MOST FROM IT. RUFUS AND JEB WERE ONLY TOO HAPPY TO SEE THEM SO DEEPLY IN LOVE WITH EACH OTHER AND THEY DIDN´T LET ANYBODY HARASS THE YOUNG LOVERS. EVEN AFTER A LONG DAY´S WORK ALL THEY WANTED WAS TO HAVE SEX WITH EACH OTHER. LEANING AGAINST THE CORRAL THEY HELD EACH OTHER IN A TIGHT HUG AND WATCHED THE SETTING SUN PAINT THE HUGE SKY WITH UNREAL COLORS. THE SOFT WIND FONDLED THEIR THROBBING COCKS AS THEY RUBBED AGAINST EACH OTHER. WHAT MORE COULD THEY HAVE ASKED?


WHEN RAMON THEN THRUST HIS COCK INSIDE TREMBLING JULIAN, HIS CURIOUS HORSE CAME TO SEE WHAT THEY WERE DOING. IT REMINDED RAMON ABOUT MAJOR FOSTER AND HIS METHOD OF RAISING HORSES. MAYBE HE AND JULIAN COULD TEACH THAT STALLION A TRICK OR TWO, RAMON THOUGHT AND PLOWED HIS LOVER 'S BUTT WITH FIERCE ENERGY. JULIAN KNEW NOTHING ABOUT RAMON 'S ADVENTURE IN FORT WAUNETA, BUT HE ENJOYED RAMON 'S HOT FUCKING. THEIR BODIES WERE TIGHTLY ENTWINED WITH EACH OTHER AS THEY REACHED THEIR CLIMAX AND THE GATES OF HEAVEN OPENED FOR THEM. THEY STRETCHED OUT ON THE GROUND AND HOLDING EACH OTHER IN THEIR ARMS THEY WATCHED THE STARS APPEAR ON THE DARKENING SKY. THEY WERE ONLY TWO TINY SPOTS IN THE UNIVERSE, BUT THERE HARDLY WERE ANY HAPPIER.